CHORAL ECHOES

BY

G. R. STURGIS,

FOR CLASSES, CONVENTIONS AND CHOIRS.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS:

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CHORAL ECHOES;

A COLLECTION OF

Secular and Sacred Music,

FOR

Singing Schools, Conventions, Normals, Day Schools and the Home Circle.

BY

G. R. STURGIS.

CHICAGO, ILL.:
Published by R. H. MEREDITH & CO.

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PREFACE.

No pains or labor has been spared in preparing this work for the music-loving people.

CHORAL ECHOES is divided into four departments, namely: 1st, Rudimental; 2d, Intermediate; 3d, Glee and Chorus, and, 4th, Church Anthems.

All departments will be found complete and well arranged.

Most of the music is new, and has never before been published. Every piece is good and put in for a purpose.

It is the hope of the Author that CHORAL ECHOES may meet with a kind reception, and do much towards the upbuilding of Vocal Music, for which it is intended.

Respectfully,

G. R. STURGIS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1887.

Music Typographer, C. MEREDITH, 296 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

A SOUND is anything audible.

Musical sounds are called Tones.

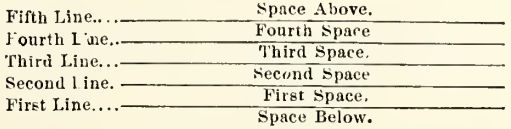
A tone has three properties, namely: LENGTH, PITCH and POWER.

LENGTH (which means long or short) is represented by characters called NOTES and RESTS.

	Whole.	Half.	Quarter.	Eighth.	Sixteenth.
Notes,					
Rests,					

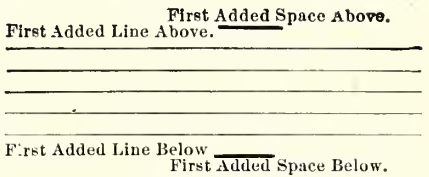
PITCH (which means high or low) is represented by a character called the STAFF. The staff consists of five parallel lines and the spaces which belong to them.

Staff,



The staff is frequently enlarged by means of short added lines and spaces, above and below.

Example,



POWER (which means loud or soft) is indicated by the technical terms:

Forte, or *f*, loud.
Fortissimo, or *ff*, very loud.
Mezzo, or *m*, medium.
Piano, or *p*, soft.
Pianissimo, or *pp*, very soft.
Crescendo, *Cres.* or , gradually increasing.
Diminuendo, *Dim.* or , gradually diminishing.
Swell, or , a union of *Cres.* and *Dim.*

There is in reality a fourth property (quality) to every tone, which means *clear* or *somber*, but should be mentioned only in the study of voice culture and musical instruments.

The regular recurring pulsations that we feel while listening to music are called beats.

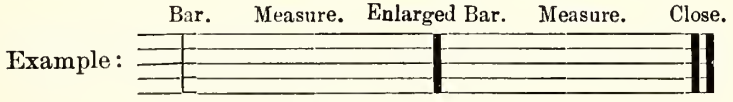
Accent is a slight stress upon certain beats. Accented and unaccented beats grouped together are called MEASURES.

Perpendicular lines drawn across the staff are called BARS.

A measure is represented in the space between two bars.

A broad perpendicular line drawn across the staff is called an ENLARGED BAR, and denotes the end of a strain of music or line of poetry.

Two enlarged bars are called a CLOSE. and shows the end of a composition.



Groups, with two beats in each, the first accented and the second unaccented, is called DOUBLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the fractions $\frac{2}{4}$, $\frac{2}{2}$ or $\frac{2}{8}$.

Groups, with three beats in each, the first accented and the second and third unaccented, is called TRIPLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the fractions $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{8}$.

Groups, with four beats in each, the first and third accented and the second and fourth unaccented, is called QUADRUPLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the fractions $\frac{4}{4}$, $\frac{4}{2}$ or $\frac{4}{8}$.

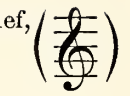
Groups, with six beats in each, the first and fourth accented, and the second and third and the fifth and sixth unaccented, is called SEXTUPLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the fractions $\frac{6}{4}$ or $\frac{6}{8}$.

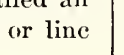
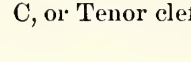
Compound Triple Measure is indicated by the fractions $\frac{9}{4}$ or $\frac{9}{8}$.

Compound Quadruple Measure is indicated by the fractions $\frac{12}{4}$ or $\frac{12}{8}$.

Each line and space of the staff is called a DEGREE.

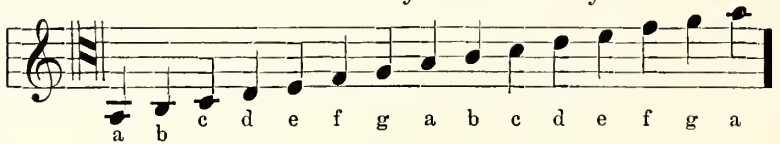
The first seven letters of the Alphabet are used as pitch names of the lines and spaces.

Three clefs are in general use, namely, G, or Treble clef,  used for Soprano and Alto.

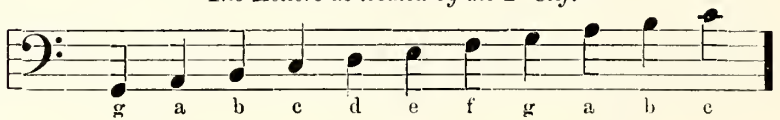
C, or Tenor clef,  F, or Base clef, 

Clefs are used for the purpose of locating the letters upon the staff.

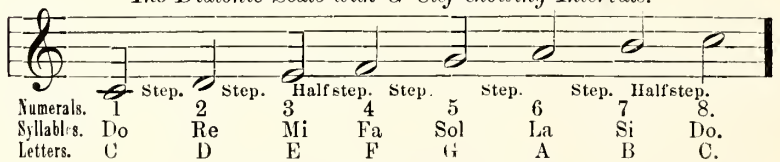
The Letters as located by the G and C Clefs.



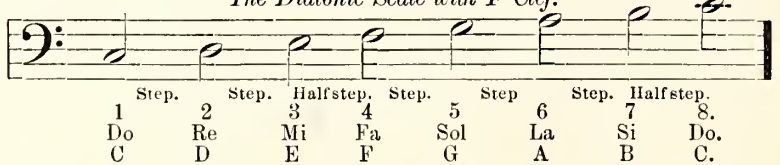
The Letters as located by the F Clef.



The Diatonic Scale with G Clef showing Intervals.



The Diatonic Scale with F Clef.



The *Slur* is a curved line connecting two or more notes on different degrees of the staff, and one syllable should be sung to as many notes as are so connected.

The *Tie* is a curved line connecting two or more notes on the same degree of the staff, and one syllable should be sung to as many notes as are so connected.

Example:

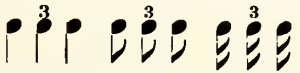
The *Repeat* denotes that the preceding passage is to be repeated.

The *Hold* or *Pause* (𝄐) shows that the tone indicated is to be prolonged at the option of the leader; and when placed over a rest, the silence is to be prolonged.

The *Brace* is used to connect the different parts which are to be performed simultaneously.

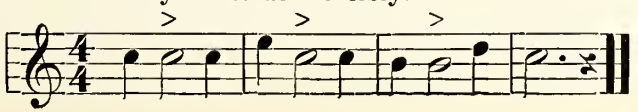
Example:

The *Triplet* is a group of three notes with a figure (3) placed above or below them, and should be performed in the time of two of the same kind, thus:



Syncopation is commencing a tone on an unaccented part of a measure, and continuing it through an accented part. The syncopated tone should always be struck forcibly.

Example:



A *Sharp* (♯) placed on any degree of the staff raises its pitch a half step.

A *Double Sharp* (𝄪) is used to sharp a degree that has already been sharped.

A *Flat* (♭) placed on any degree of the staff lowers its pitch a half step.

A *Double Flat* (𝄫) is used to flat a degree that has already been flatted.

The *Natural* (♮) is used to cancel the effect of a sharp or flat.

The number of sharps or flats placed at the beginning of a composition is called the SIGNATURE, and indicates the key in which it is written.

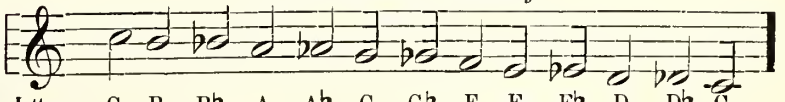
A sharp, flat or natural not in the signature is called an ACCIDENTAL, and continues its effect throughout the measure in which it occurs, unless contradicted.

Wherever the whole steps occur in the Diatonic Scale, intermediate tones can be introduced by the aid of a sharp or flat. The Diatonic Scale with all of its intermediate tones forms what is called the CHROMATIC SCALE, which is a scale consisting of half steps.

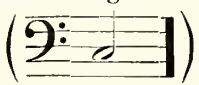
Chromatic Scale Ascending.

Letters.	C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	A♯	B	C.
Syllables.	Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	Sol	Si	La	Li	Si	Do.
Pronounced.	Doe	Dee	Ray	Ree	Mee	Fah	Fee	Sole	See	La	Lee	See	Do.

Chromatic Scale Descending.



Letters.	C	B	B♭	A	A♭	G	G♭	F	E	E♭	D	D♭	C.
Syllables.	Do	Si	Se	La	Le	Sol	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Ra	Do.
Pronounced.	Doe	See	Say	Lah	Lay	Sole	Say	Fah	Mee	May	Ray	Rah	Doe.

The pitch of gentlemen's voices is naturally one octave lower than that of ladies'. Give a class of beginners (consisting of ladies and gentlemen) the pitch C  and ask them to sing it; and, as they suppose, they will all sing the same pitch, but by investigation the ladies will be found to have sung C which is one octave higher.

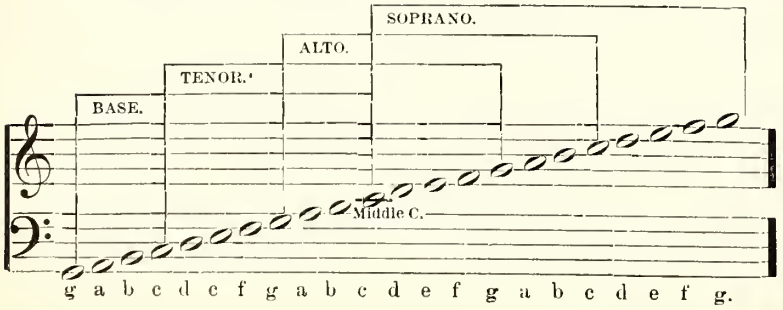
The first added line below the Treble staff represents the same pitch as that of the first added line above the Base staff, and is called Middle C, from the fact that ladies can sing about as far above it as gentlemen can sing below it.

Voices are named thus: Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Base.

Sopranos are the ladies who can sing high; *Altos*, the ladies who can sing low; *Tenors*, the gentlemen who can sing high, and the *Bases*, the gentlemen who can sing low.

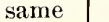
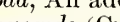
DIAGRAM,

SHOWING THE COMPASS OF ORDINARY VOICES.



TECHNICAL TERMS.

[In the pronunciation, the syllable italicized shows the accent.]

Adagio (A-*dah*-jo), Slow.
Allegretto (Al-lay-*gray*-to), Less quick than Allegro.
Allegro (Al-*lay*-gro), A quick movement.
Andante (An-*dan*-ta), Distinct, rather slow.
Andantino (An-dan-*tee*-no), Quicker than Andante.
A Tempo (A-*tem*-po), In time.
Coda, An additional close of a composition.
Crescendo (Cre-*shen*-do), *Cres.* or  , Gradually increasing in power.
Da Capo (Da-*cah*-po), or *D. C.*, Go to the beginning.
Dal Segno (Dal-*sane*-yo). or *D. S.*, Go to the sign.
Diminuendo (Dimin-oo-*en*-do), *Dim.* or  , Gradually diminishing the power.
Finale (Fee-*nah*-la), The final movement, the end.
Fine (*Fee*-na), End.
Forte (*For*-ta), or *f*, Loud.
Fortissimo (For-tes-*se*-mo), or *ff*, Very loud.
Largo (*Lar*-go), A slow movement.
Legato (La-*gah*-to), or , Smooth and connected.
Mezzo (*Mat*-zo), or *m*, Of medium power.
Moderato (Mod-a *rah*-to), Moderately.
Obligato (O-ble-*gah*-to), Necessary, indispensible.
Octave, A succession of eight tones.
Pianissimo, or *pp*, Very soft.
Piano (Pe-*ah*-no), or *p*, Soft.
Presto, Quick.
Primo (*Pree*-mo), First part, or first.
Ritard, Gradually slower and slower.
Sforzando (Sfort-*zan*-do), *sf*, *zf* or <, Explosive.
Sostenuto (Sos-te-*noo*-to), Sustained.
Staccato (Stah-*kah*-to), or ', Very short and distinct.
Swell, or , Increase and diminish.
Trio (*Tree*-o), For three parts.
Volti (*Vol*-tee), Turn over.

Transposition of the Scale.—All scales are named from the pitch (or letter) upon which they are founded. All major scales must contain the following order of intervals, namely, From 1 to 2 a step, 2 to 3 a step, 3 to 4 a half step, 4 to 5 a step, 5 to 6 a step. 6 to 7 a step, 7 to 8 a half step.

Diagram, Showing the principle of transposition by fifths, and how the scale of G is formed from the scale of C. By commencing a scale on G, it will be necessary to sharp F, to preserve the regular order of intervals.

Diagram, Showing the principle of transposition by fourths, and how the scale of F, is formed from the scale of C. By commencing a scale on F, it will be necessary to flat B, to preserve the regular order of intervals.

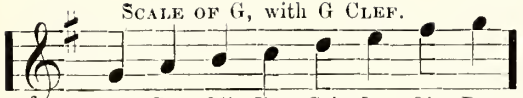
From Major to Minor.—Every major key has a relative minor formed upon its sixth, by sharping five of the major, six becomes key note for its relative minor. Every major and its relative minor have the same signature.

Diagram, showing how the scale of (A) minor, is formed from (C) Major.

There are several forms of the Minor scale, but we think the one given here the most practical.

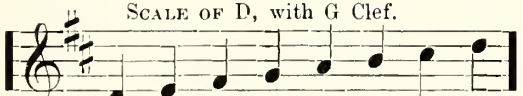
SCALES, FOR THE STUDY OF NOTE READING.

Scale of G, with G Clef.

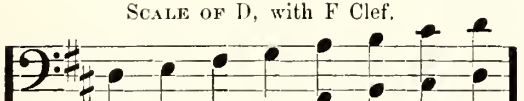


Scale of G, with F Clef.

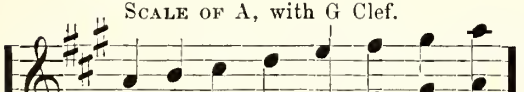
Scale of D, with G Clef.



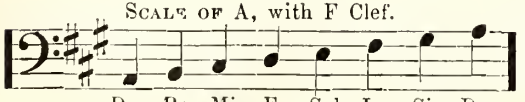
Scale of D, with F Clef.



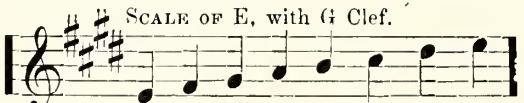
Scale of A, with G Clef.



Scale of A, with F Clef.

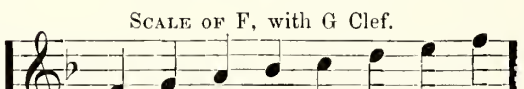


Scale of E, with G Clef.

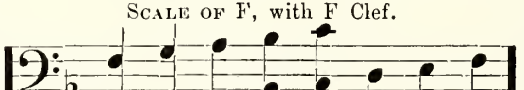


Scale of E, with F Clef.

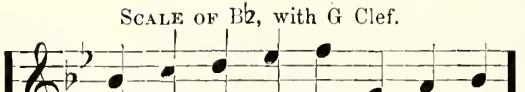
Scale of F, with G Clef.



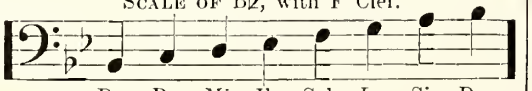
Scale of F, with F Clef.



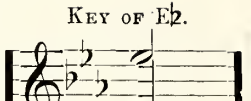
Scale of B♭, with G Clef.



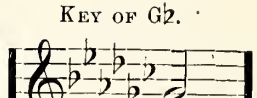
Scale of B♭, with F Clef.



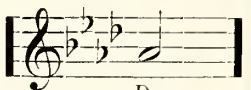
Key of E♭.



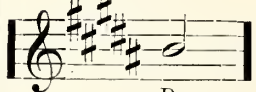
Key of G♭.



Key of A♭.



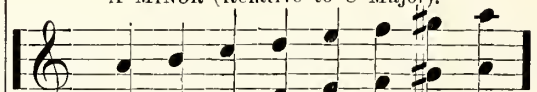
Key of B.



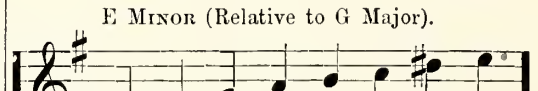
Key of D♭.

Key of F♯.

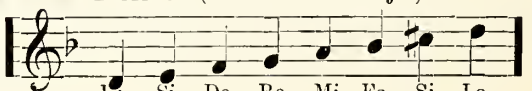
A Minor (Relative to C Major).



E Minor (Relative to G Major).

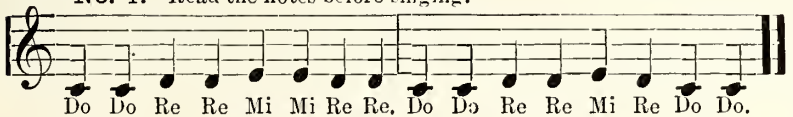


D Minor (Relative to F Major).



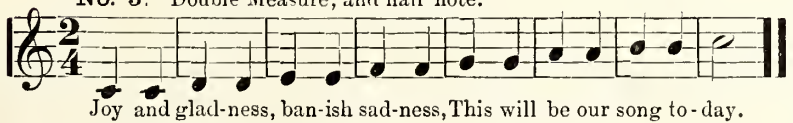
The author would advise that, the following exercises be thoroughly studied. All explanations have been left for the teacher.

No. 1. Read the notes before singing.

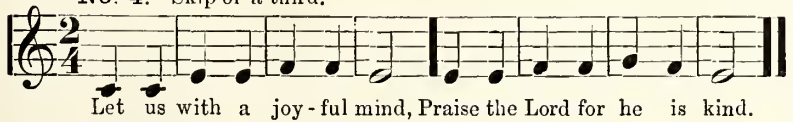


No. 2.

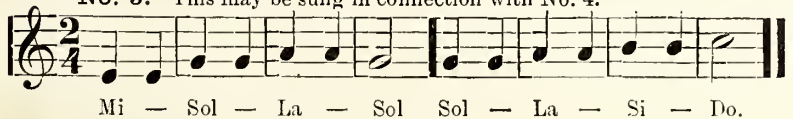
No. 3. Double Measure, and half note.



No. 4. Skip of a third.

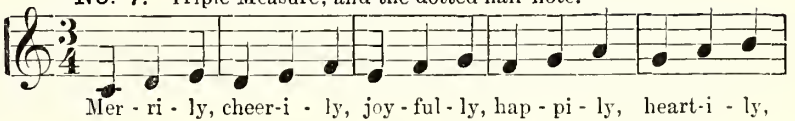


No. 5. This may be sung in connection with No. 4.

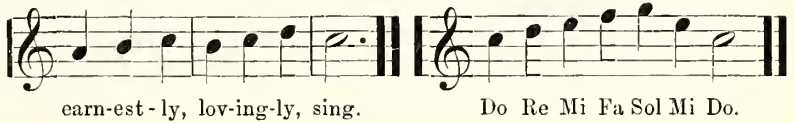


No. 6. Sing by numeral, and la.

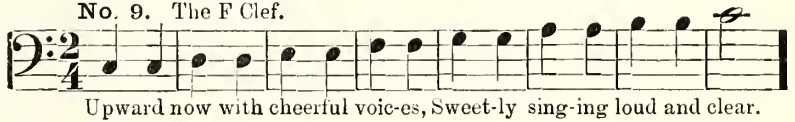
No. 7. Triple Measure, and the dotted half note.



No. 8. Extended Scale.

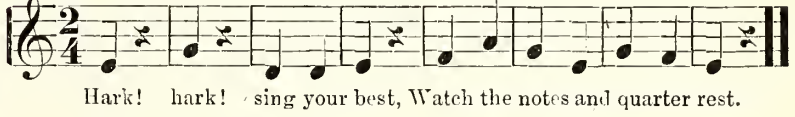


No. 9. The F Clef.



No. 10. Scale extended below.

No. 11. The Quarter Rest.

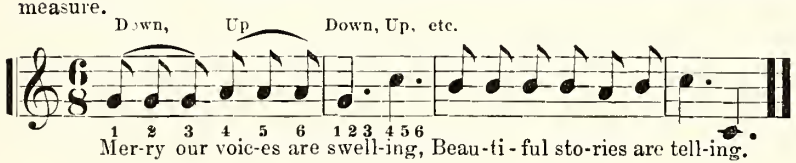


No. 12. Eighth Notes.

Practical Exercises.

No. 13. Sextuple Measure.
In slow movements give six beats to a measure.

No. 14. In this variety, and all fast movements give two beats to a measure.



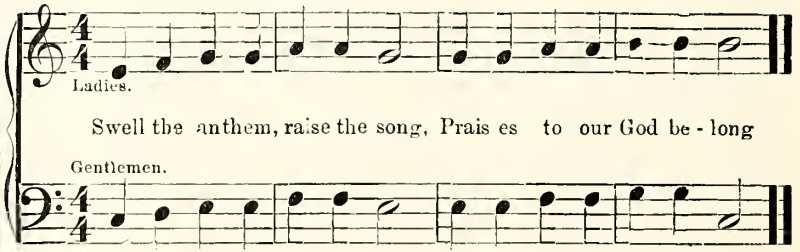
No. 15. Broken Measure, Slur and Tie.

No. 16. Sixteenth Notes.

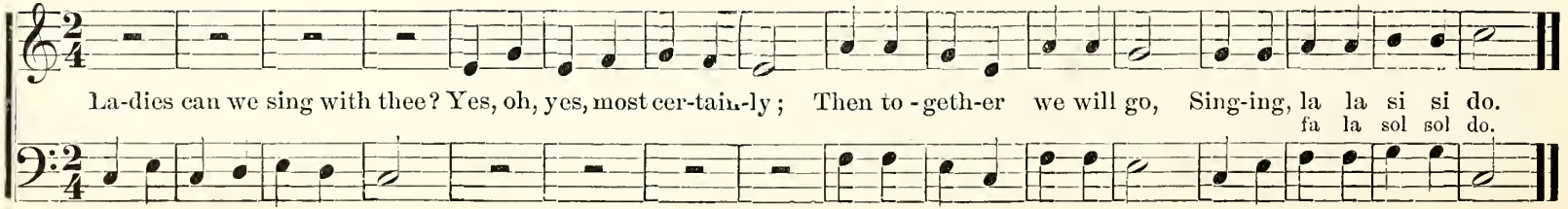
No. 17. Triplets.

No. 18. Skips.

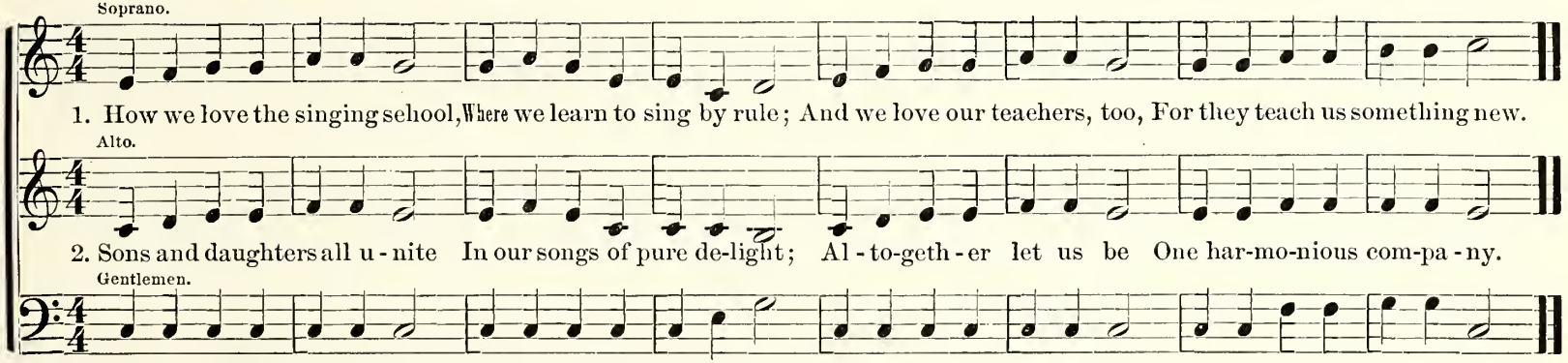
No. 19. Brace, and Quadruple Measure.



No 20. Half Rest.



No. 21 THREE PARTS


Soprano.
1. How we love the singing school, Where we learn to sing by rule; And we love our teachers, too, For they teach us something new.
Alto.
2. Sons and daughters all u - nite In our songs of pure de-light; Al - to-geth - er let us be One har-mo-nious com-pa - ny.
Gentlemen.

NOTE.—The Teacher should examine his pupils' voices, and instruct each one as to the part he should sing; for it is of the greatest importance that every person who sings should take the part for which his voice is best adapted. Accent well, speak the words distinctly and do not run them together.

No. 22. FOUR PARTS. Base, Soprano, Alto and Tenor.

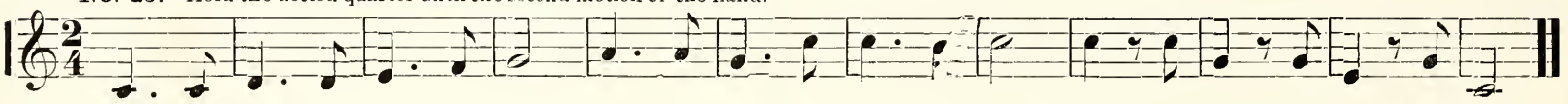
Tenor.
1. Birds are sing-ing ev-'ry-where, Mak-ing mu - sic in the air; All in na-ture seems to say, Let us praise the Lord to-day.
Alto
Soprano.
2. Gold-en grain is wav-ing high, Mak-ing glad the reap-er's eye; Let us raise our voice and say, Praise the name of God to-day.
Base.

Practical Exercises.

No. 23.

No. 24.

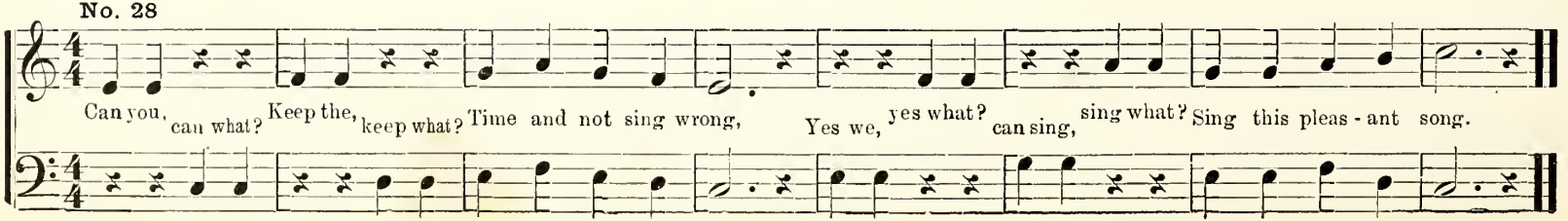
No. 25. Hold the dotted quarter until the second motion of the hand.



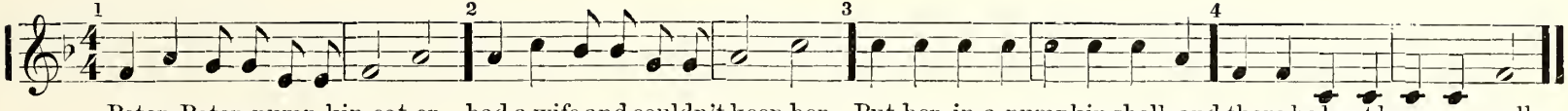
No. 26.

No. 27.

No. 28



No. 29. Round.



No. 30. Round.

1
2
3
4
Three blind miee, see how they run, They all ran af - ter the farmer's wife, She cut off their heads with a
carv - ing knife; Did ev - er you hear such a tale in your life, A - bout three blind miee.

No. 31. Compound Triple Measure.

No. 32. Compound Quadruple Measure.

No. 33. Chromatic Exercises

No. 34. Sharp two made with a double sharp, and flat seven wi h a natural.

Practical Vocal Exercises.

No. 1. In vocalizing use Ah, La, Sca. O, A, E, etc.

No. 2.

No. 3. Staccato.

G. R. S.

No. 4.

No 5. Transpose.

No. 6. Transpose.

L. W. Wheeler, by per.

No. 7. Transpose.

G. R. S.

L. W. Wheeler, by per.

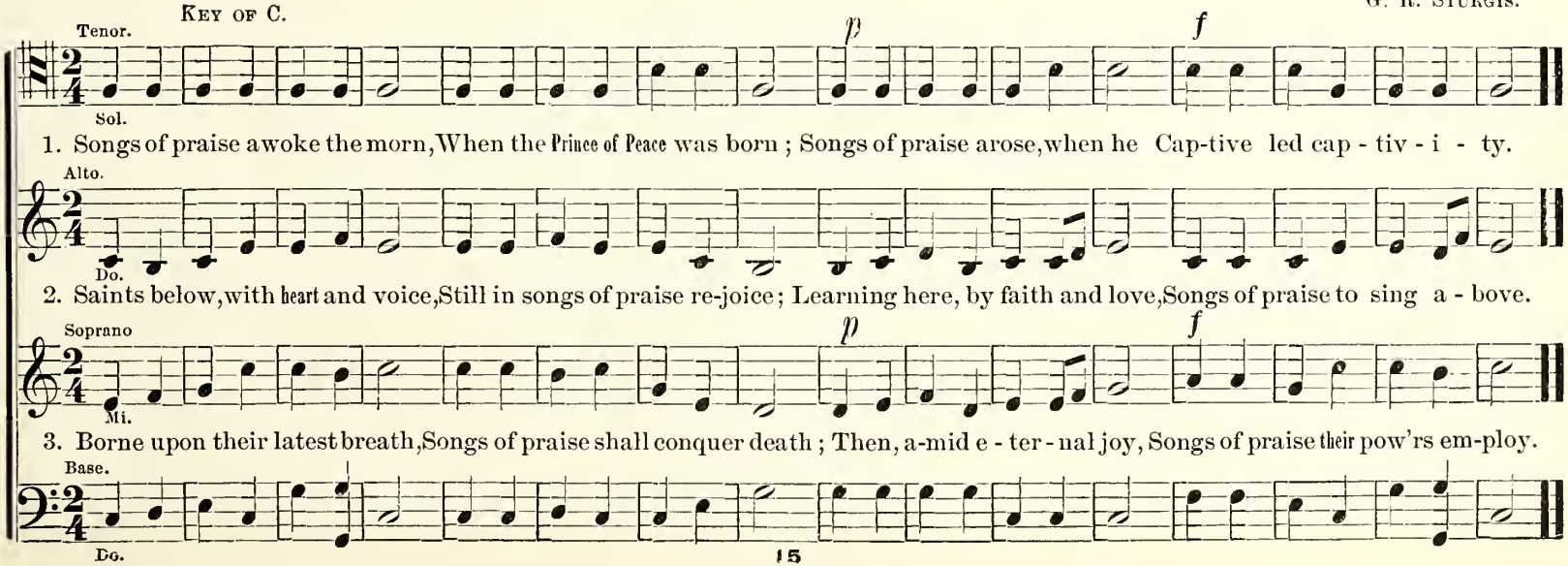
No. 8.

CHORAL ECHOES.

Songs of Praise.

KEY OF C.

G. R. STURGIS.


Tenor.
Sol.
1. Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born ; Songs of praise arose, when he Cap-tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
Alto.
Do.
2. Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re-joice ; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.
Soprano
Mi.
3. Borne upon their latest breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death ; Then, a-mid e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em-ploy.
Base.
Do.
p
f

Come to Christ.

RENS. DE GEER. G. R. STURGIS.

p *m* *Cres.* *Dim.* *p*

1. Come to Christ the Sav - ior, Come, O come to - day; He will guide your foot - steps In the nar - row way.

2. Come to Christ the Sav - ior, Leave the paths of sin; Mer - cy's door is o - pen Haste to en - ter in.

3. Come to Christ the Sav - ior, Do not lon - ger roam; Turn and fol - low Je - sus, He will lead you home.

Little Footprints.

C. A. WARD.

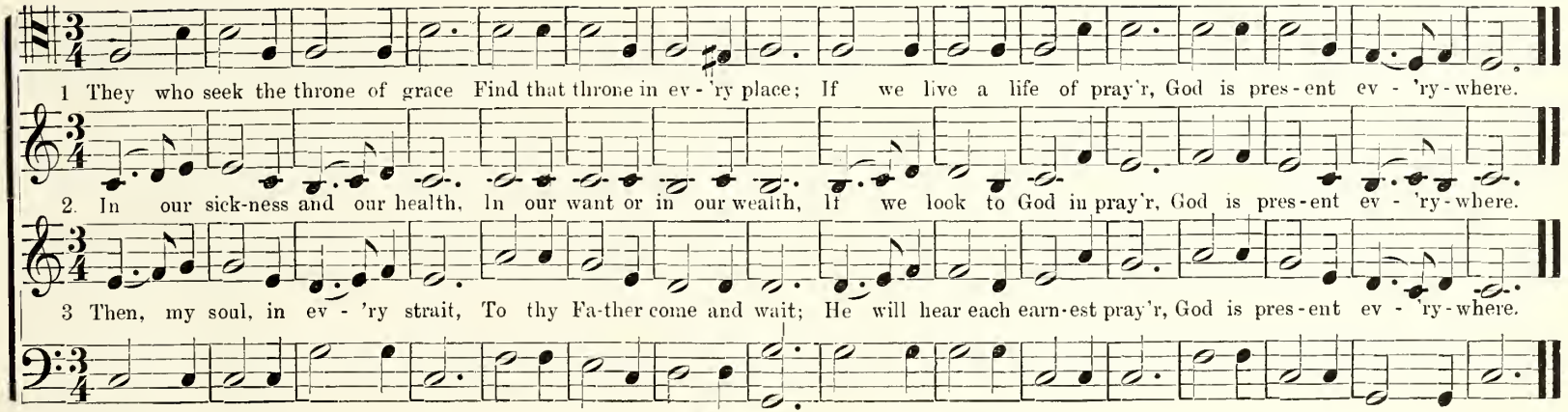
1. Little foot-prints on the snow, Van-ish in the sunbeam's glow, Little foot-prints by the way, Rain will wash them out some day.

2. Footprints left in an - y place, Shall they pass without a trace? Marks upon life's path-way all, Leave behind, tho' great or small.

3. Little foot-prints surely may Lead some in the up-ward way; Oh, beware, lest they should go Downward to the world of woe.

God Everywhere.

G. R. Sturgis.


1 They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place; If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
2. In our sick-ness and our health, In our want or in our wealth, If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
3 Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa-ther come and wait; He will hear each earn-est pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

Salvation.

G. R. S.

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind;
Dear - er yet and dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
D. C. Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing, He will make all clear.
Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God, with-out a fear,
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain;
Sur - er yet and sur - er, Peace at last to gain;
D. C. And to God sub - du - ing, Heart and will and mind.
Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To his will re - signed,
Fine,
D. C.
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of cloud and night;
Near - er yet and near - er, Ris - ing to the light;
D. C. Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - press'd.
Oft those earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast,

Spring.

J. R. Dunham, by per.

1. In the ear - ly spring-time, When the vio - lets grow, When the birds sing sweet - ly And the zeph - yrs blow,
2. Sun - ny lit - tle blos - soms On their slen - der stalk, O how much they'd teach us, If they could but talk;
3. Win-ter's storms are o - ver, Comes the gen - tle spring; Sweet-ly wood-land birds their Cho - ral an - thems sing;
See the lit - tle dai - sy, Bloom-ing fresh and fair, Spring-ing bright and joy - ous From its moun - tain lair.
Ev - er look - ing up - ward, All the live-long day, Bright their fa - ces turn to Catch each sun - beam ray.
Pearl - y show'rs de-seend - ing, Crys-tal fount-ains flow, Ev - 'ry-thing is mak - ing Mu - sic sweet and low.

Fairy Queen.

G. R. S. G. R. Sturgis.

1. Pret-ty lit-tle Fair-y Queen, Com-ing to my door, We are glad to wel-come thee, Now as oft be-fore;
2. Lit-tle maid, with dimpled cheek, 'Bide thee here with me; Blos-soms rare with rich per-fume, I will pluck for thee;
3. Pret-ty lit-tle Fair-y Queen, Tell me where you dwell, Do you live a-mong the flow'rs In some qui-et dell?
Tell me where you go to-day, Let me guide thee on thy way, Dane-ing lit-tle Fair-y Queen, Fair as e'er was seen.
Come and lin-ger near my side, While we watch the flow-ing tide; We would ev-er hap-py be, Tripping o'er the lea.
Thou art go-ing now, I see, Fare-thee-well, for thou art free, Win-some lit-tle Fair-y Queen, Fair as e'er was seen.

Oh, Come to the Mountain.

Isaac T. Page.

1. Oh, come to the mountain, there's freedom and health, Unknown to the dwelling of splendor and wealth; There's joy on the hills when the
2. Oh, come to the mountain, the first blush of day Shall lead us a-far from the val-ley a-way; With bu-gle and spear we the
3. There light, life and lib-er-ty e'er may be found, The spir-it of freedom seems hov'ring a-round, The eham-ois are bounding in
Chorus.
mer-ry winds blow, That ne'er can be found in the val-ley be-low. Then, come to the mountain, oh, come to the mountain, Oh,
mountain will climb, Where men walk with na-ture in grandeur sub-lime. Then, come to the moun-tain, Oh,
in-no-cent glee; There's joy on the mountain, then come there with me. Then, come to the mountain, oh, come to the mountain, Oh,

Repeat pp.
come to the mountain a-way, away, Oh, come to the mountain, Oh, come to the mountain, Oh, come to the mountain to-day, to-day.
Oh, come..... to the mount - ain,
come to the mountain a-way, away, Oh, come to the mountain, Oh, come to the mountain, Oh, come to the mountain to - day.....

Greeting.

C. E. Pollock.

1. Welcome, welcome, one and all, To this mer - ry fes - tal hall, Sing-ing songs of mirth and glee, We are hap - py, we are free.
2. Sing-ing, sing-ing all day long, Blending heart and voice in song, Mu-sic ring-ing clear and sweet, All a-round when-e'er we meet.
3. Oh, the joy of mu-sic sweet, When our lov-ing friends we greet, Care is banished from the place, Gladness beams on ev-'ry face.

Beautiful Angel Sleep.

ARTHUR W. EATON. *Andante.* REV. J. S. NORRIS.

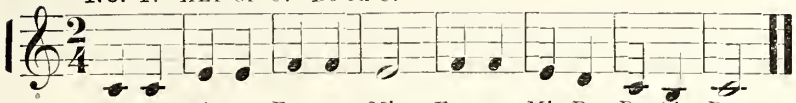
1. When the day is done and the shad - ows fall O - ver the earth like a dusk - y pall, 'Tis then from the
2. He soft - ly broods 'till the morn - ing gray, Noise - less - ly then he glides a - way; Then the spell is
3. We call him Death, 'tis the an - gel sleep, Com - ing at last from the si - lent deep That smooths for-
4. So we sleep and rest 'till the morn - ing gray, Breaks at last on an end - less day; Then in - to the
Chorus.
Sleep... .... sleep.....
mys-tic and si - lent deep Ris - es the beau - ti - ful an - gel sleep. Beau - ti-ful, beau - ti-ful,beau-ti - ful sleep! Come, O
lift - ed and hearts a - gain Take up the bur - den of eare and pain. Beau - ti-ful, ete.
ev - er the brow of care, Calm - ing the fe - ver of pas - sion there. Beau - ti-ful, etc.
mys-tic, the un-known deep, Flies for - ev - er the an - gel sleep. Beau - ti-ful, etc.
Sleep..... sleep.....
Repeat, last time pp.
an - gel sleep... .....
come from the mys - tic deep, Give rest to the wea - ry and those who weep, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful an - gel sleep.
an - gel sleep.....

From C to G. First Transposition by Fifths.

Transposition illustrated. Nos. 1 and 2 have the same Melody.

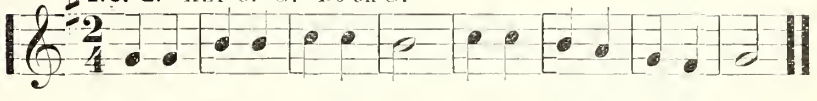
NOTE.—See transposition on page 7.

No. 1. KEY OF C. *Do* on C.



Do — Mi — Fa — Mi Fa — Mi Re Do Si Do.

No. 2. KEY OF G. *Do* on G.



Do — Mi — Fa — Mi Fa — Mi Re Do Si Do.

No. 3.

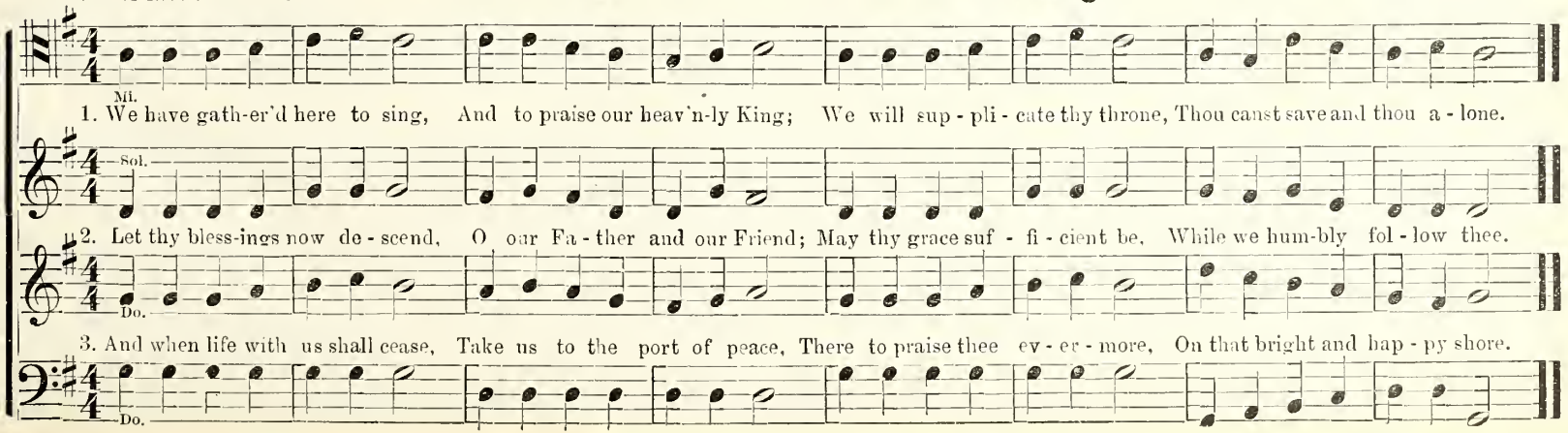
Do — Re — Mi — Re Re Mi Fa Re Do Si Do, Do — Si — La — Sol Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si Do.
Al - to-geth-er full and free, Sing-ing in the key of G; Ev-'ry one the notes should know, Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si Do.

No. 4. KEY OF G, with F Clef, *Do* on first line and fourth space.

Do — Si — La — Sol Do Sol Re Sol Mi Re Do, Do — Si — La — Sol Do Re Mi Fa Sol — Do.

We have Gathered Here to Sing.

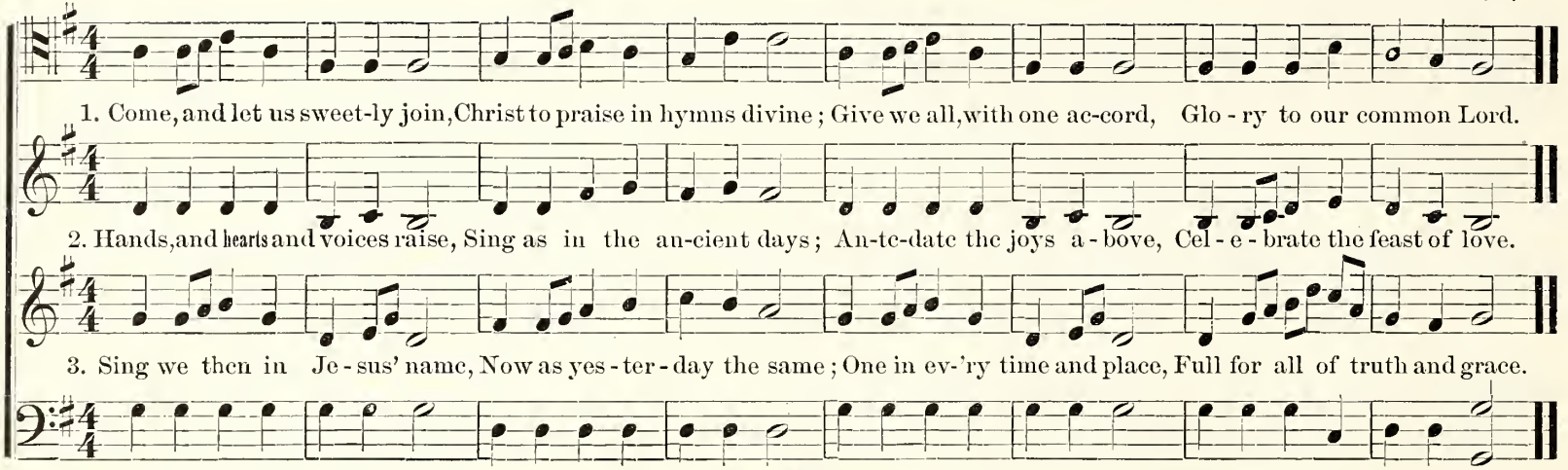
MARY LA FEVRE GEORGE. G. R. STURGIS.



1. We have gath-er'd here to sing, And to praise our heav'n-ly King; We will sup - pli - cate thy throne, Thou canst save and thou a - lone.
2. Let thy bless-ings now de - scend, O our Fa - ther and our Friend; May thy grace suf - fi - cient be, While we hum-bly fol - low thee.
3. And when life with us shall cease, Take us to the port of peace, There to praise thee ev - er - more, On that bright and hap - py shore.

Mary.

G. R. Sturgis.


1. Come, and let us sweet-ly join, Christ to praise in hymns divine; Give we all, with one ac-cord, Glo - ry to our common Lord.
2. Hands, and hearts and voices raise, Sing as in the an-cient days; An-te-date the joys a - bove, Cel - e - brate the feast of love.
3. Sing we then in Je - sus' name, Now as yes - ter - day the same; One in ev-'ry time and place, Full for all of truth and grace.

Canfield.

Explain Dal Segno.

J. R. Dunham

Fine.
D. S.
1. See the shin-ing dew-drops On the flow'rets strew'd, Proving as they sparkle, God is ev - er good; See the morning sunbeams Lighting up the wood,
D. S. Si-lent-ly pro-claim-ing, God is ev - er good.
2. Hear the mountain streamlet In the sol - i - tude, With its rip - ple say - ing, God is ev - er good; In the leaf - y tree-tops, Where no fears in-trude,
D. S. Mer-ry birds are singing, God is ev - er good.
3. Bring, my soul, thy trib-ute Songs of grat-i-tude, While all na-ture ut - ters, God is ev - er good; May the love of Je - sus Keep our hearts sub-dued,
D. S. While our voices murmur, God is ev - er good.

Who Was It?

Anon. *Not too fast.* C. E. Leslie

1. Who was it picked up all my chips and strewed the floor with strings and whips, And in the wash-tub sailed his ships? My broth-er, O, my broth-er.
2. Who was it when he old-er grew to tops and mar-bles bid a-dieu, And tried but could not learn to chew? My broth-er, O, my broth-er.
3. Who talks to me a-bout his clothes, and all my lit-tle se-crets knows, And teas-es me a-bout my beaux? My broth-er, O, my broth-er.
Who was it taught me how to skate, and set me on the ice to wait, While he went home with Cous-in Kate? My broth-er, O, my broth-er.
Who does a ti-ny mus-tache wear, and oils and curls it up with care, And in the mid-dle parts his hair? My broth-er, O, my broth-er.
Who is it that I love the best of all the boys in east or west, Al-tho' he is a per-fect pest? My broth-er, O, my broth-er.
O, my sis-ter. You naughty, naughty boy. O, my sis-ter. You naughty, naughty boy.
O, my broth-er. O, my brother, you naughty, naughty boy. O, my brother. O, my brother, you naughty, naughty boy.
O, my sis-ter. You naughty, naughty boy. O, my sis-ter. You naughty, naughty boy.

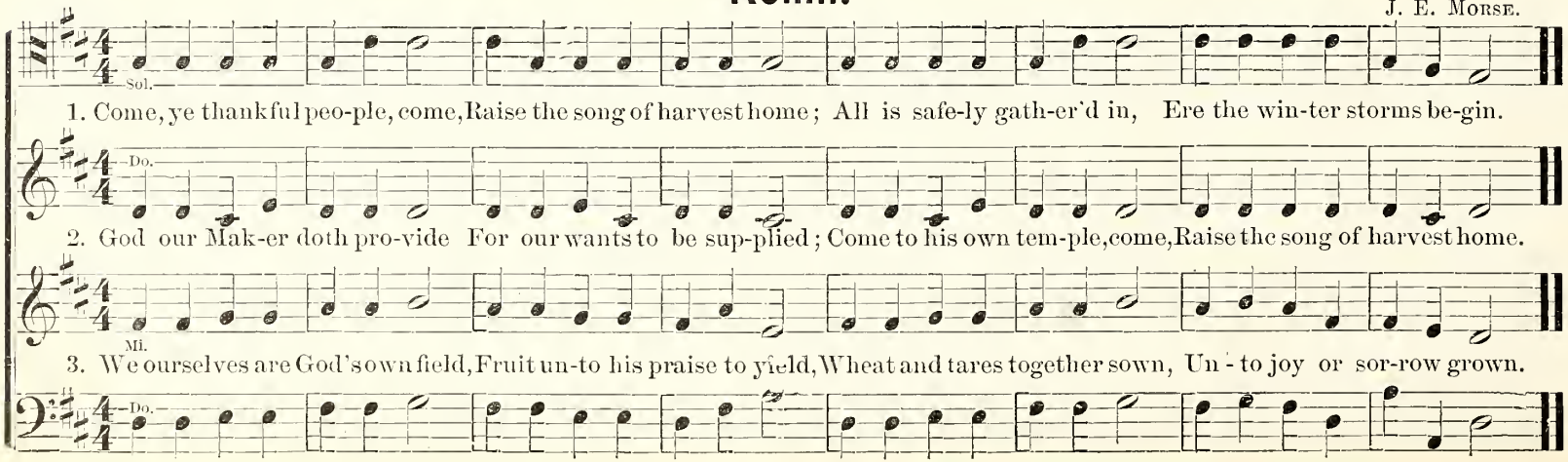
To the Key of D. Second Transposition by Fifths.

Transposition illustrated.

No. 4.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Sol — La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Sol — La — Si — Do.
O how hap-py we should be, Sing-ing in the key of D; Sing-ing bravely on our way, Nothing can our pro-gress stay.

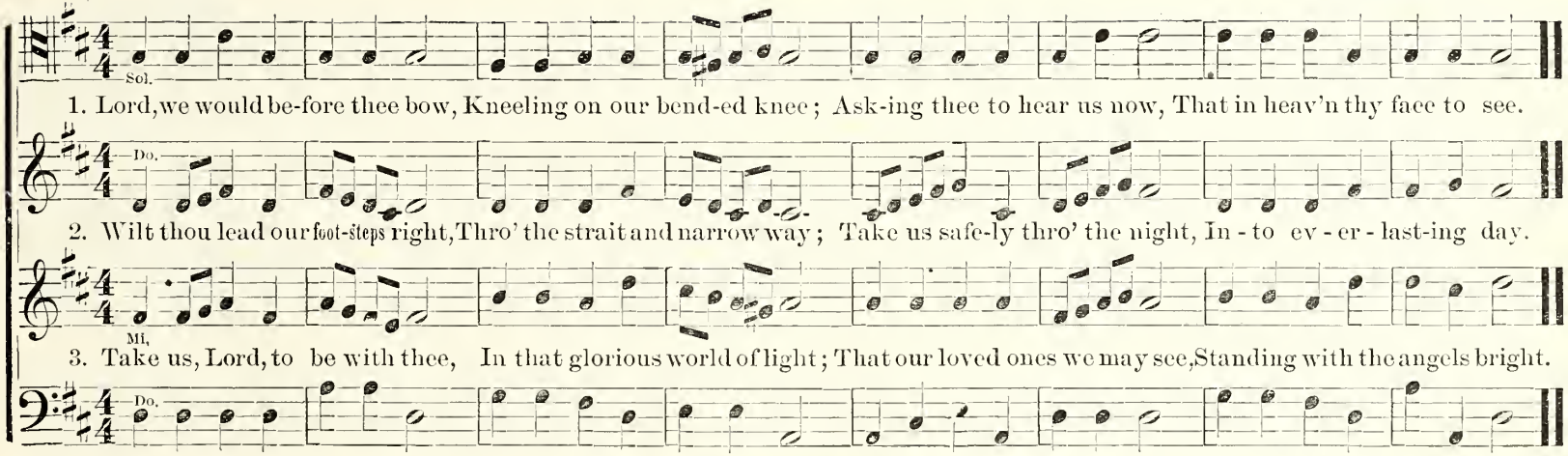
Rollin.

J. E. Morse.


Sol.
1. Come, ye thankful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of harvest home; All is safe-ly gath-er'd in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin.
Do.
2. God our Mak-er doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied; Come to his own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.
Mi.
3. We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield, Wheat and tares together sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown.
Do.

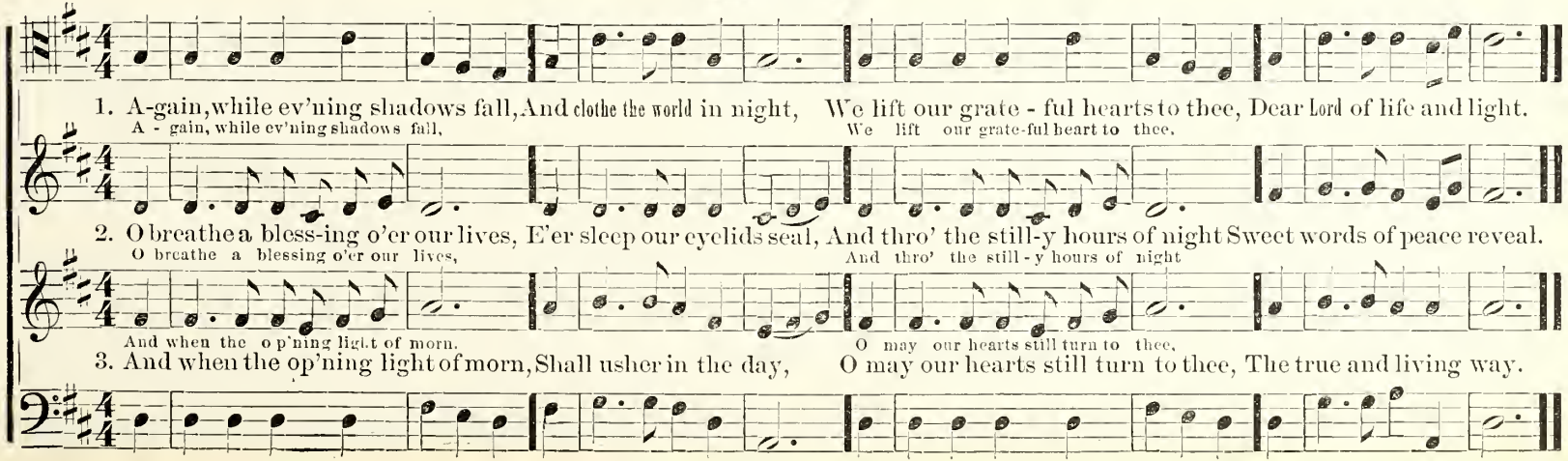
Lottie.

Lou. M. Buel. G. R. Sturgis.


Sol.
1. Lord, we would be-fore thee bow, Kneeling on our bend-ed knee; Ask-ing thee to hear us now, That in heav'n thy face to see.
Do.
2. Wilt thou lead our foot-steps right, Thro' the strait and narrow way; Take us safe-ly thro' the night, In - to ev - er - last-ing day.
Mi,
3. Take us, Lord, to be with thee, In that glorious world of light; That our loved ones we may see, Standing with the angels bright.
Do.

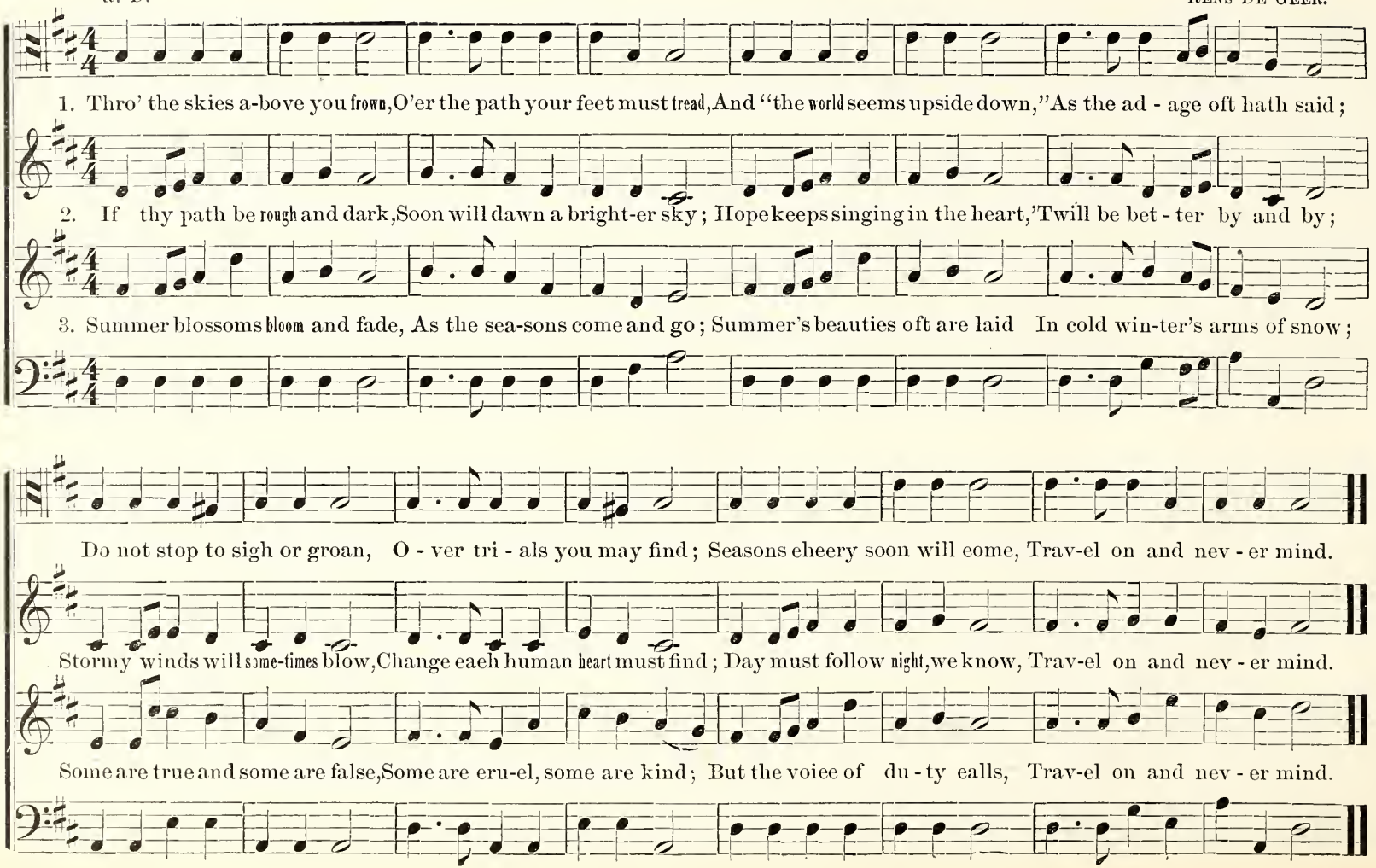
Gratitude.

R. D. Rens. De Geer.


1. A-gain, while ev'ning shadows fall, And clothe the world in night, We lift our grate - ful hearts to thee, Dear Lord of life and light.
A - gain, while ev'ning shadows fall,
We lift our grate-ful heart to thee,
2. O breathe a bless-ing o'er our lives, E'er sleep our eyelids seal, And thro' the still-y hours of night Sweet words of peace reveal.
O breathe a blessing o'er our lives,
And thro' the still-y hours of night
And when the op'ning light of morn.
O may our hearts still turn to thee,
3. And when the op'ning light of morn, Shall usher in the day, O may our hearts still turn to thee, The true and living way.

Travel On and Never Mind.

R. D. RENS DE GEER.


1. Thro' the skies a-bove you frown, O'er the path your feet must tread, And "the world seems upside down," As the ad - age oft hath said;
2. If thy path be rough and dark, Soon will dawn a bright-er sky; Hope keeps singing in the heart, 'Twill be bet - ter by and by;
3. Summer blossoms bloom and fade, As the sea-sons come and go; Summer's beauties oft are laid In cold win-ter's arms of snow;
Do not stop to sigh or groan, O - ver tri - als you may find; Seasons cheery soon will come, Trav-el on and nev - er mind.
Stormy winds will some-times blow, Change each human heart must find; Day must follow night, we know, Trav-el on and nev - er mind.
Some are true and some are false, Some are cru-el, some are kind; But the voice of du - ty calls, Trav-el on and nev - er mind.

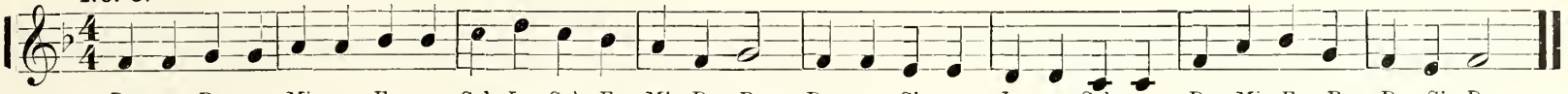
From C to F. First Transposition by Fourths.

Transposition illustrated. Nos. 1 and 2 have the same Melody.

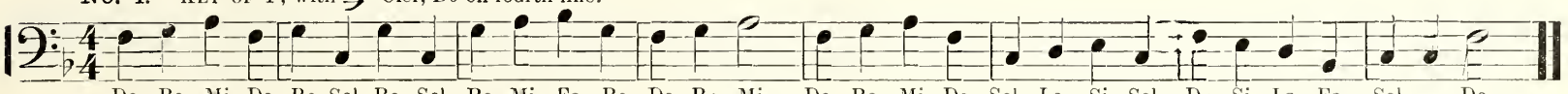
No. 1. KEY OF C.

No. 2. KEY OF F. *Do* on F.

No. 3.

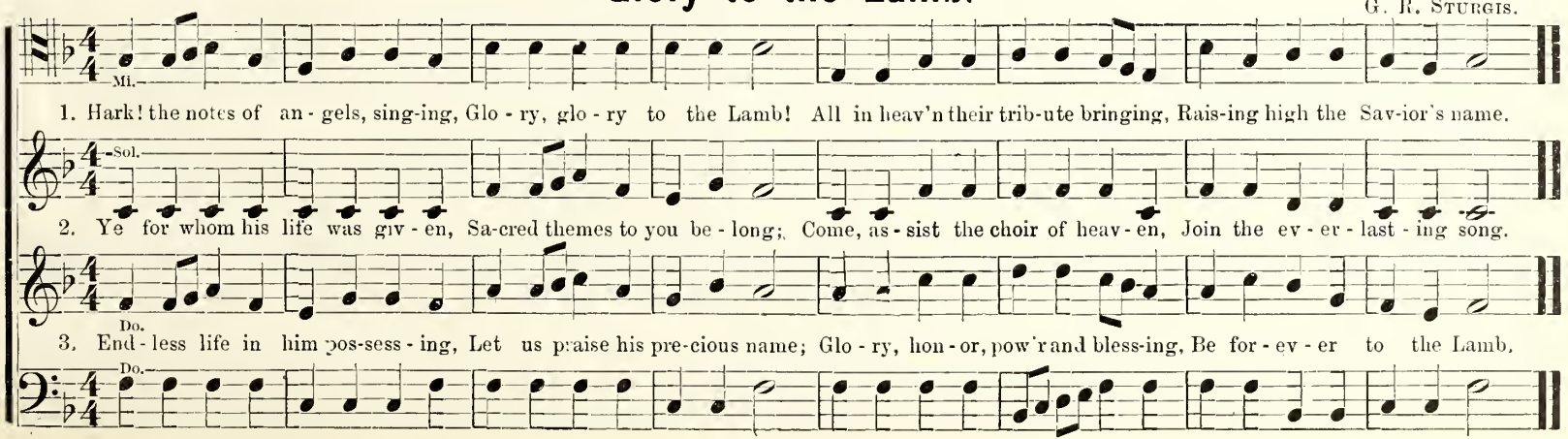


No. 4. KEY OF F, with 𝄢 Clef, *Do* on fourth line.



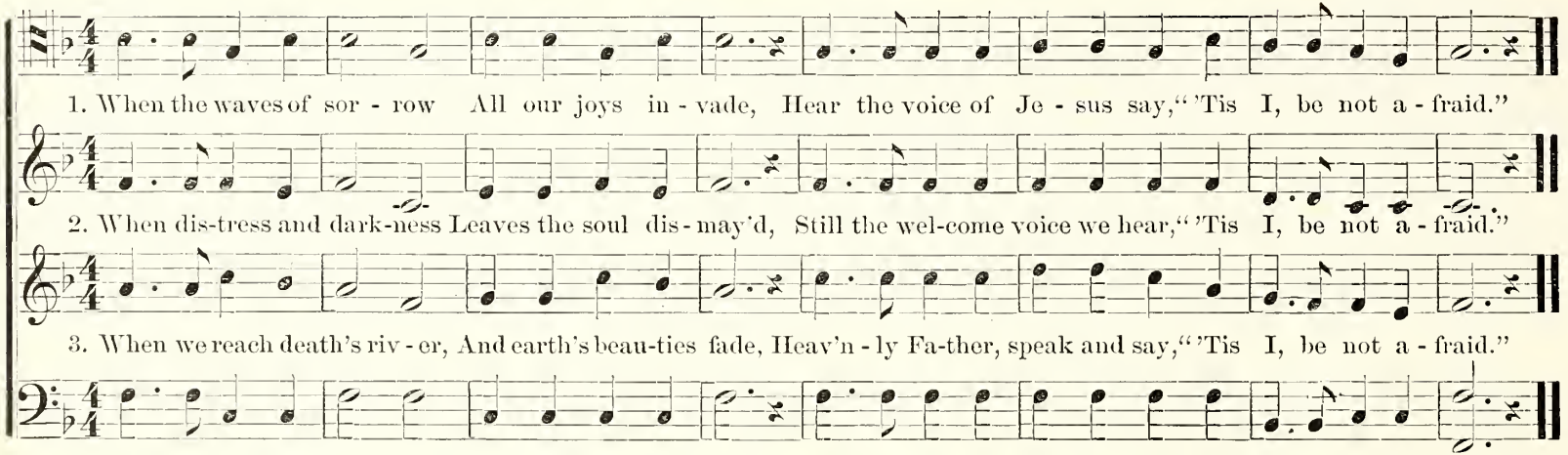
Glory to the Lamb.

G. R. STURGIS.


Mi.
1. Hark! the notes of an - gels, sing-ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! All in heav'n their trib-ute bringing, Rais-ing high the Sav-ior's name.
Sol.
2. Ye for whom his life was giv - en, Sa-cred themes to you be - long; Come, as - sist the choir of heav - en, Join the ev - er - last - ing song.
Do.
3. End - less life in him pos-sess - ing, Let us praise his pre-cious name; Glo - ry, hon - or, pow'r and bless-ing, Be for - ev - er to the Lamb.
Do.

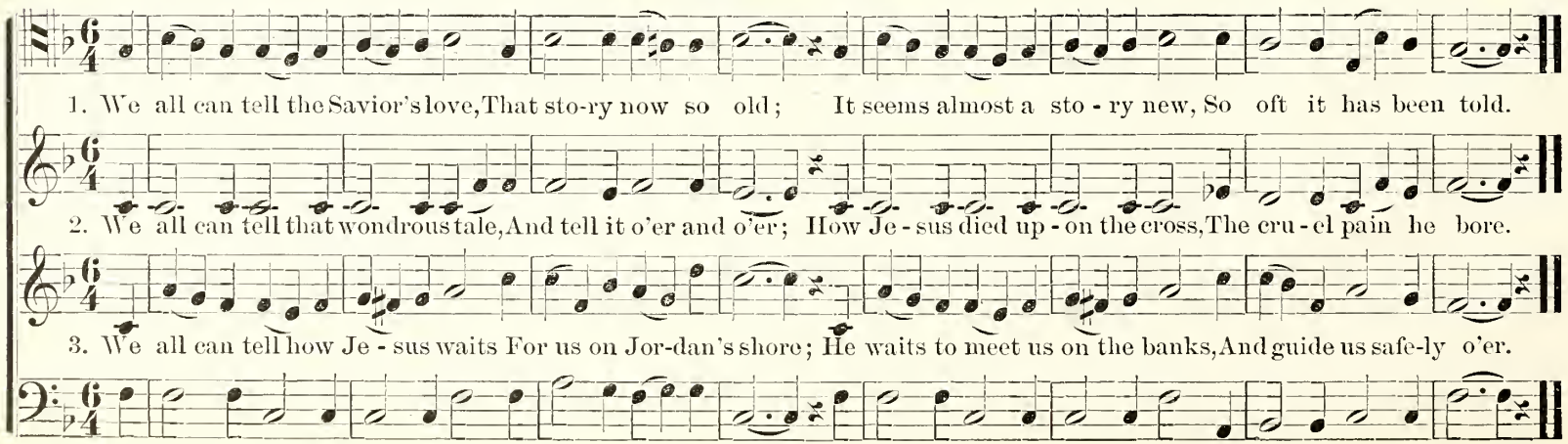
'Tis I, Be Not Afraid.

R. D. RENS. DE GEER.


1. When the waves of sor - row All our joys in - vade, Hear the voice of Je - sus say, "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."
2. When dis-tress and dark-ness Leaves the soul dis - may'd, Still the wel-come voice we hear, "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."
3. When we reach death's riv - er, And earth's beau-ties fade, Heav'n - ly Fa-ther, speak and say, "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."

We All Can Tell.

F. D. JACOBS.

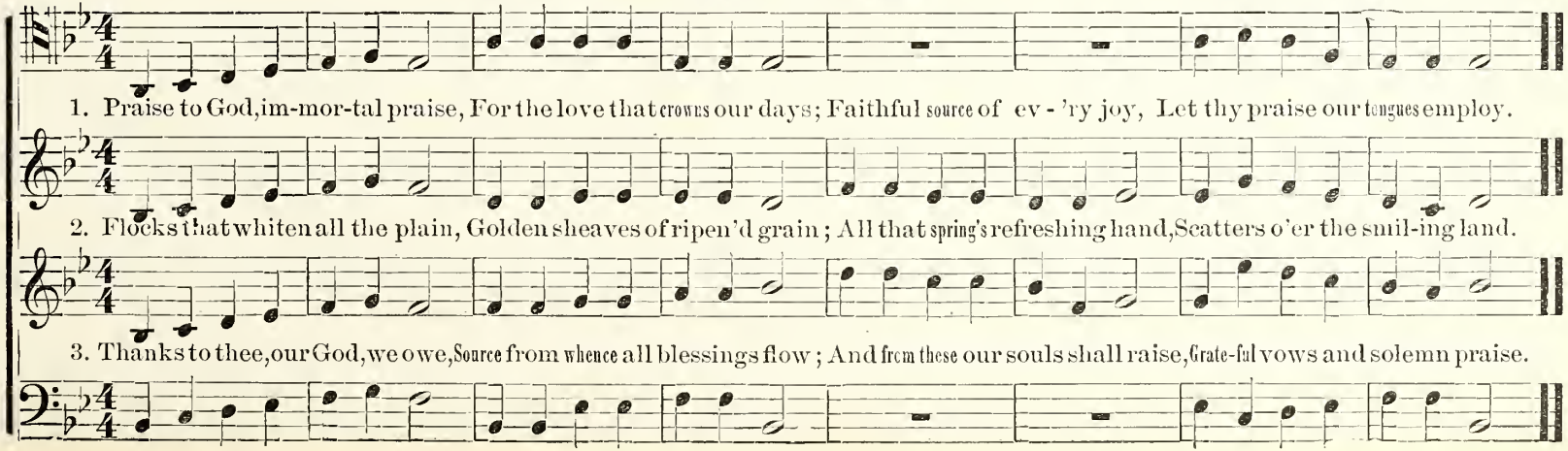

1. We all can tell the Savior's love, That sto-ry now so old; It seems almost a sto - ry new, So oft it has been told.
2. We all can tell that wondrous tale, And tell it o'er and o'er; How Je - sus died up - on the cross, The cru - el pain he bore.
3. We all can tell how Je - sus waits For us on Jor-dan's shore; He waits to meet us on the banks, And guide us safe-ly o'er.

Transposition illustrated.

No. 1. Key of C.
Do Mi Sol Mi Do.
No. 2. Key of F.
Do Mi Sol Mi Do.
No. 3. Key of B♭.
Do Mi Sol Mi Do.
No. 4.
Do — Si — La — Sol Do Re Mi Re Do Si Do Do — Re — Mi — Fa Mi Re Do Sol La Si Do.
No. 5. Key of B♭, with 𝄢 Clef, *Do* on second line.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Sol — La — Si — Do, Do — Si — La Do Sol Fa — Mi Do Sol — Do.

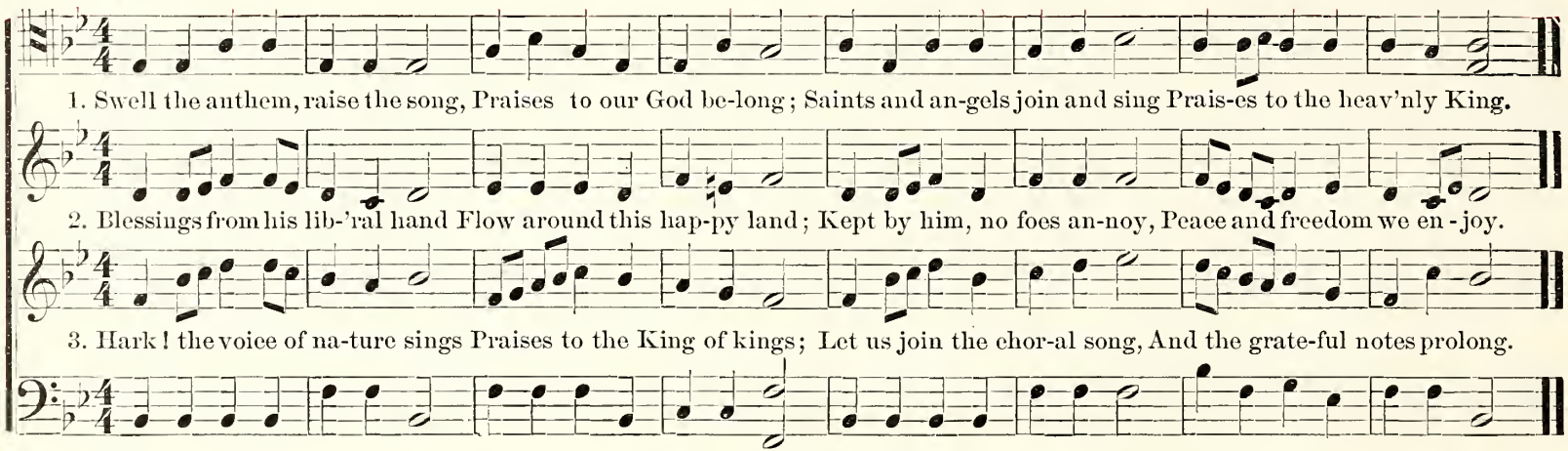
Praise to God.

Etta. Mae. Hopping.


1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days; Faithful source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ.
2. Flocks that whiten all the plain, Golden sheaves of ripen'd grain; All that spring's refreshing hand, Scatters o'er the smil-ing land.
3. Thanks to thee, our God, we owe, Source from whence all blessings flow; And from these our souls shall raise, Grate-ful vows and solemn praise.

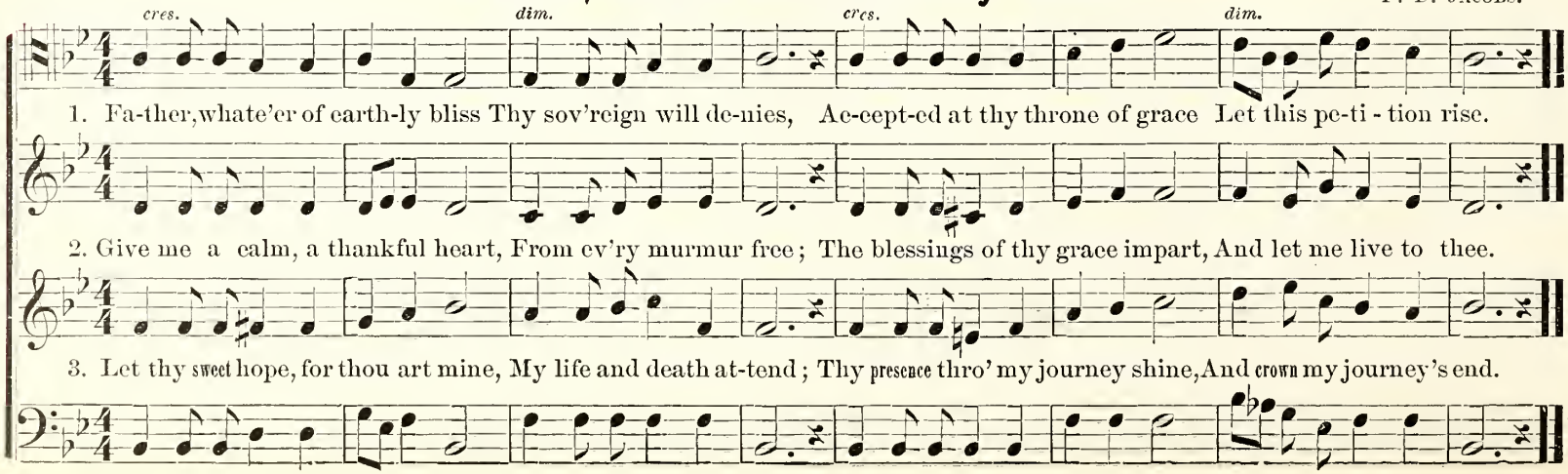
Swell the Anthem.

Maestoso. G. R. Sturgis.


1. Swell the anthem, raise the song, Praises to our God be-long; Saints and an-gels join and sing Prais-es to the heav'nly King.
2. Blessings from his lib-'ral hand Flow around this hap-py land; Kept by him, no foes an-noy, Peace and freedom we en-joy.
3. Hark! the voice of na-ture sings Praises to the King of kings; Let us join the chor-al song, And the grate-ful notes prolong.

Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

F. D. Jacobs.


cres.
dim.
cres.
dim.
1. Fa-ther, whate'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de-nies, Ac-cept-ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe-ti-tion rise.
2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev'ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace impart, And let me live to thee.
3. Let thy sweet hope, for thou art mine, My life and death at-tend; Thy presence thro' my journey shine, And crown my journey's end.

Laura.

KEY OF A. *Do* on A. See Scale, on page 8.

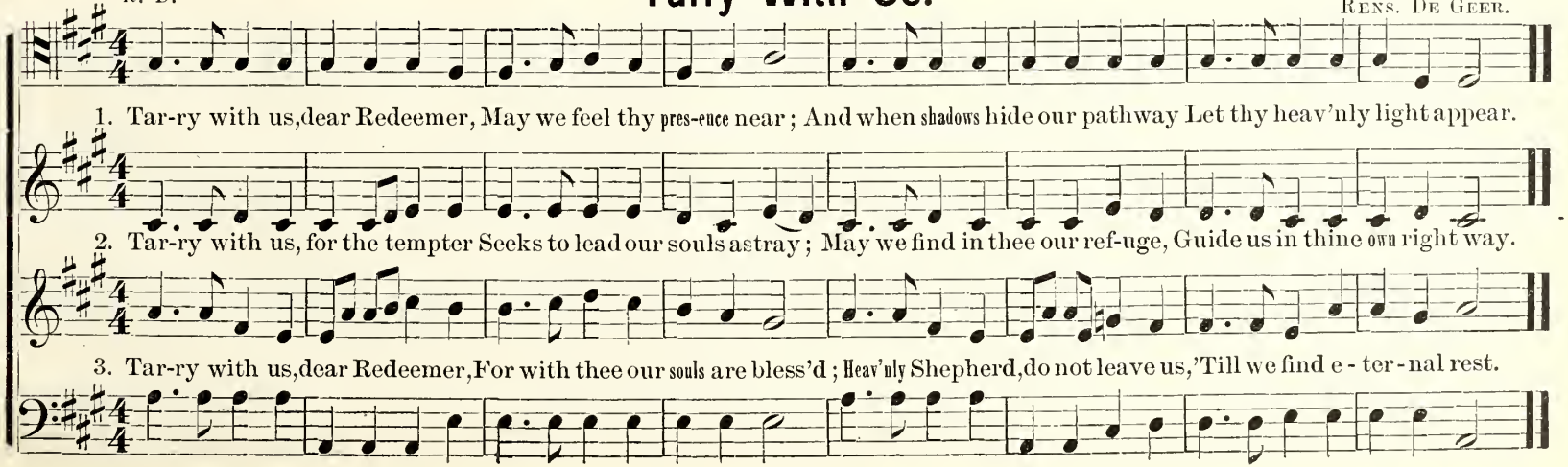
G. R. STURGIS.

Do.
1. Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow; O do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Mi.
2. Lord, on thee our souls de-pend, In compassion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Sol.
3. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace af-ford; Let thy Spir-it now im-part Full sal-va-tion to each heart.
Do.

Tarry With Us.

R. D.

RENS. DE GEER.


1. Tar-ry with us, dear Redeemer, May we feel thy pres-ence near; And when shadows hide our pathway Let thy heav'nly light appear.
2. Tar-ry with us, for the tempter Seeks to lead our souls astray; May we find in thee our ref-uge, Guide us in thine own right way.
3. Tar-ry with us, dear Redeemer, For with thee our souls are bless'd; Heav'nly Shepherd, do not leave us, 'Till we find e-ter-nal rest.

May is Here.

R. D. Rens De Geer.

1. May is here, sea-son dear, Ev-er bright and cheer-y; Bring-ing all, great and small, Hap-pi-ness to-day.
2. Bliss-ful morn, May is born, All the world is sing-ing, Blossoms sweet, 'neath our feet, Deck earth's car-pet green.
3. Birdlings' throats, mellow notes, Lend to na-ture's cho-rus; Glad-ly they wel-come May To our love-ly shore.
Sun-ny May drives a-way Win-ter, cold and drear-y; Voic-es sweet all re-peat, This is mer-ry May.
Ev-'ry-where balm-y air Sweet-est fra-grance bring-ing; All things gay seem to say, Hail our May-day queen.
Ros-y light, soft and bright, Fall-ing gen-tly o'er us; O re-joice, ev-'ry voice, May has come once more.

Higganum.

KEY OF E.

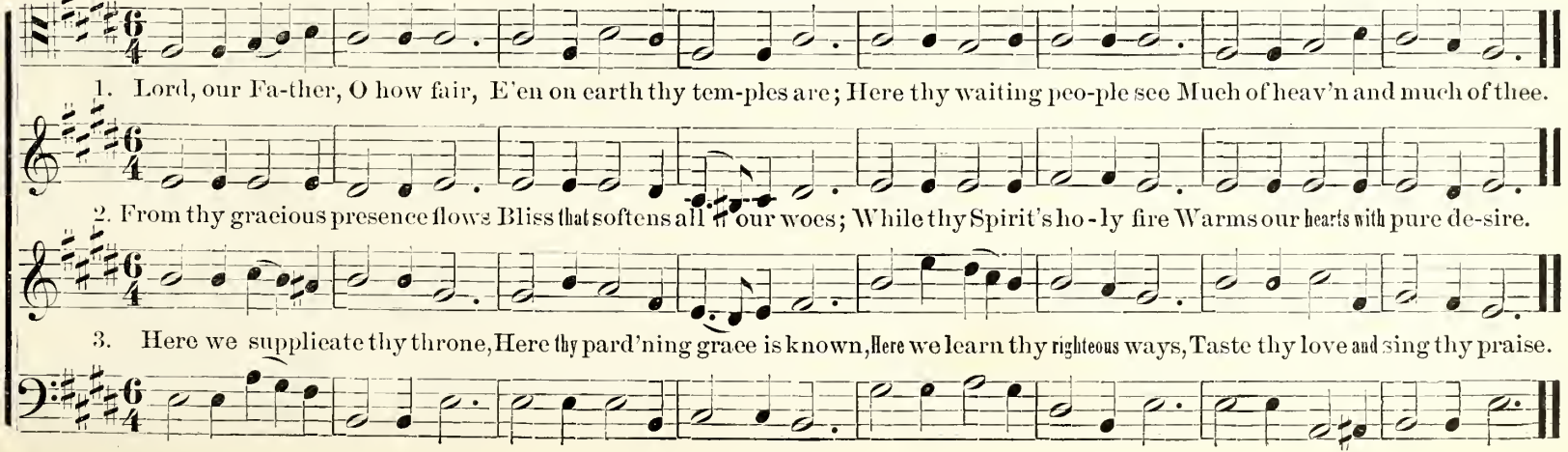
G. R. STURGIS.

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
2. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet messenger of rest; I hate the sin that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road, That leads me to the Lamb.

Branford.

Give six beats to a measure.

W. L. MUNSON.


1. Lord, our Fa-ther, O how fair, E'en on earth thy tem-ples are; Here thy waiting peo-ple see Much of heav'n and much of thee.
2. From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy Spirit's ho-ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire.
3. Here we supplicate thy throne, Here thy pard'ning grace is known, Here we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

Evening at Home.

Slow.

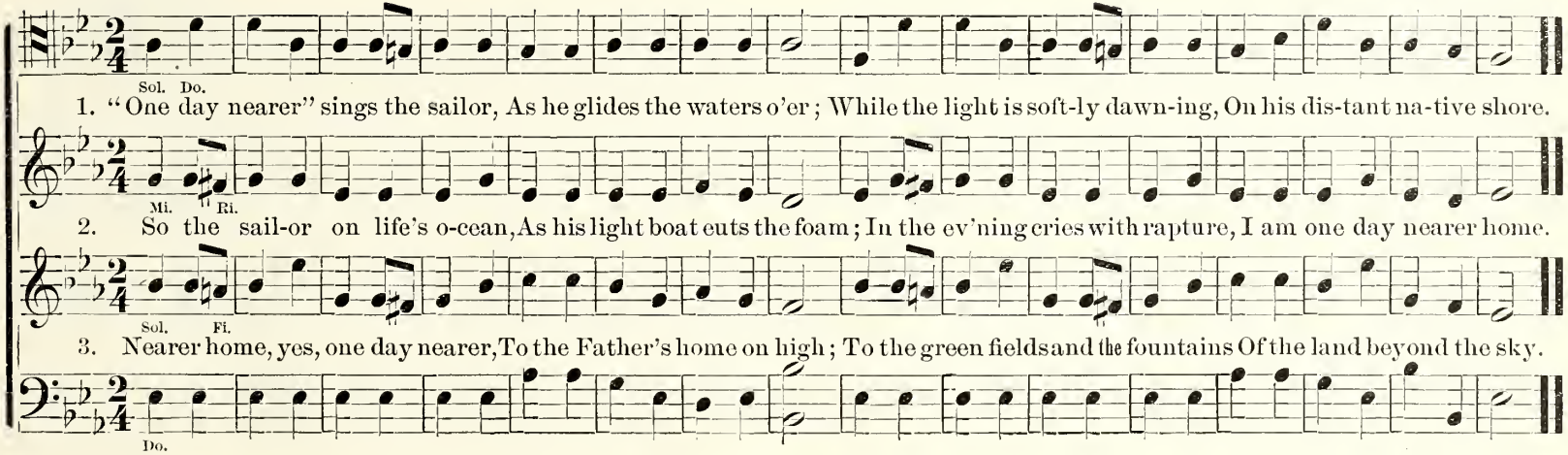
ISAAC T. PAGE.

1. Ev'n - ing at home, ev'n - ing at home, What seems so sweet, when a - far we must
2. Cheer - ful and bright, cheer - ful and bright, From the warm hearth glows the rud - dy fire-
3. Dear ones are there, dear ones are there, Joy and con - tent - ment beam out ev - 'ry-
After the last Verse
roam; What seems so joy - ful when hith - er we come? Home, home, sweet, sweet home.
light, Shin - ing far out in the dark, gloom - y night. m..... rit e dim.
where, Ban - ished is each thought of sad - ness or care. Home, home, sweet, sweet home.

Kaster.

KEY OF E♭.

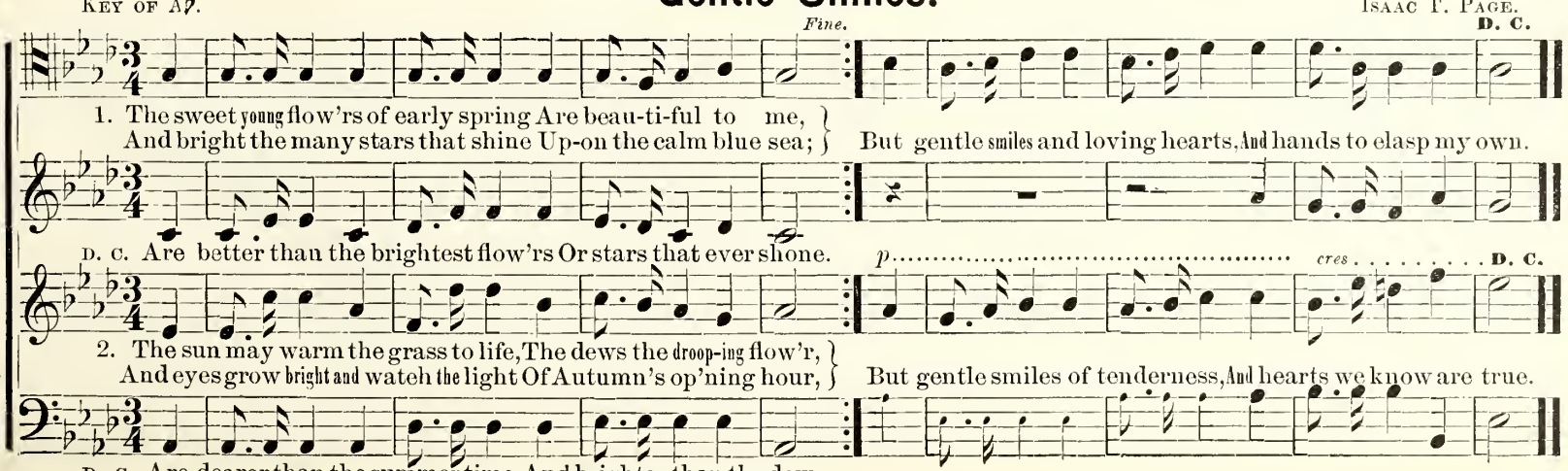
J. E. MORSE.


Sol. Do.
1. "One day nearer" sings the sailor, As he glides the waters o'er; While the light is soft-ly dawn-ing, On his dis-tant na-tive shore.
Mi. Ri.
2. So the sail-or on life's o-cean, As his light boat cuts the foam; In the ev'ning cries with rapture, I am one day nearer home.
Sol. Fi.
3. Nearer home, yes, one day nearer, To the Father's home on high; To the green fields and the fountains Of the land beyond the sky.
Do.

Gentle Smiles.

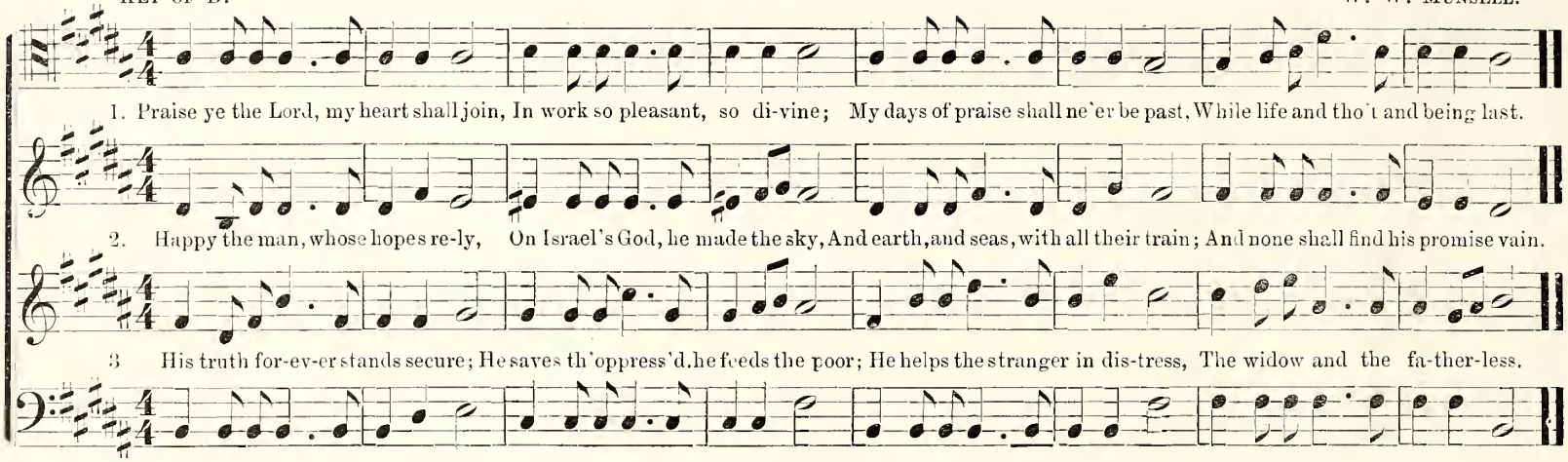
KEY OF A♭.

ISAAC T. PAGE.


Fine.
D. C.
1. The sweet young flow'rs of early spring Are beau-ti-ful to me,
And bright the many stars that shine Up-on the calm blue sea;
But gentle smiles and loving hearts, And hands to clasp my own.
D. C. Are better than the brightest flow'rs Or stars that ever shone.
p
cres
D. C.
2. The sun may warm the grass to life, The dews the droop-ing flow'r,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light Of Autumn's op'ning hour,
But gentle smiles of tenderness, And hearts we know are true.
D. C. Are dearer than the summer time, And brighter than the dew.

Swanton.

KEY OF B. W. W. MUNSELL.


1. Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join, In work so pleasant, so di-vine; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and tho't and being last.
2. Happy the man, whose hopes re-ly, On Israel's God, he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train; And none shall find his promise vain.
3 His truth for-ev-er stands secure; He saves th'oppress'd, he feeds the poor; He helps the stranger in dis-tress, The widow and the fa-ther-less.

Devotion.

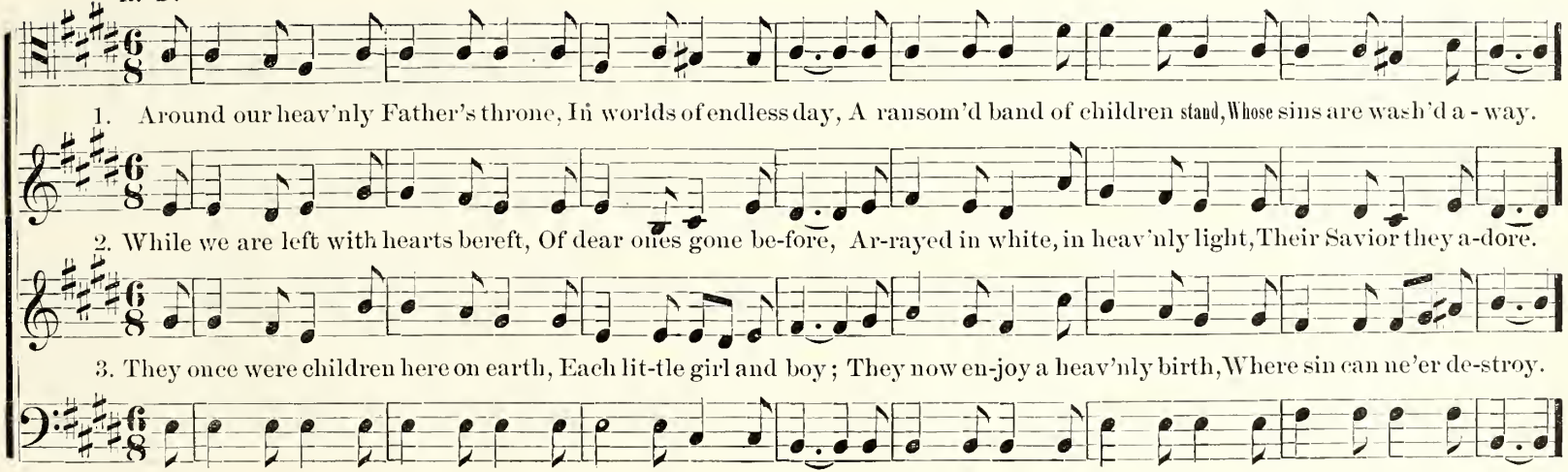
ANN. E. STURGIS. A MINOR. G. R. S.

1. Bless-ed Sav-ior, Son of God, Help me bear the chast'ning rod; Give to me thy Spirit's pow'r, Guide me thro' each trying hour.
2. In thy light I can-not stray, For with thee 'tis al-ways day; Let me, Lord, with thee a-bide, Keep me ev - er near thy side.
3. I am humbly trusting thee, Blessed Lamb of Cal-va - ry; Trust-ing thee thr ' ev'ry blast, Trusting thee while life shall last.

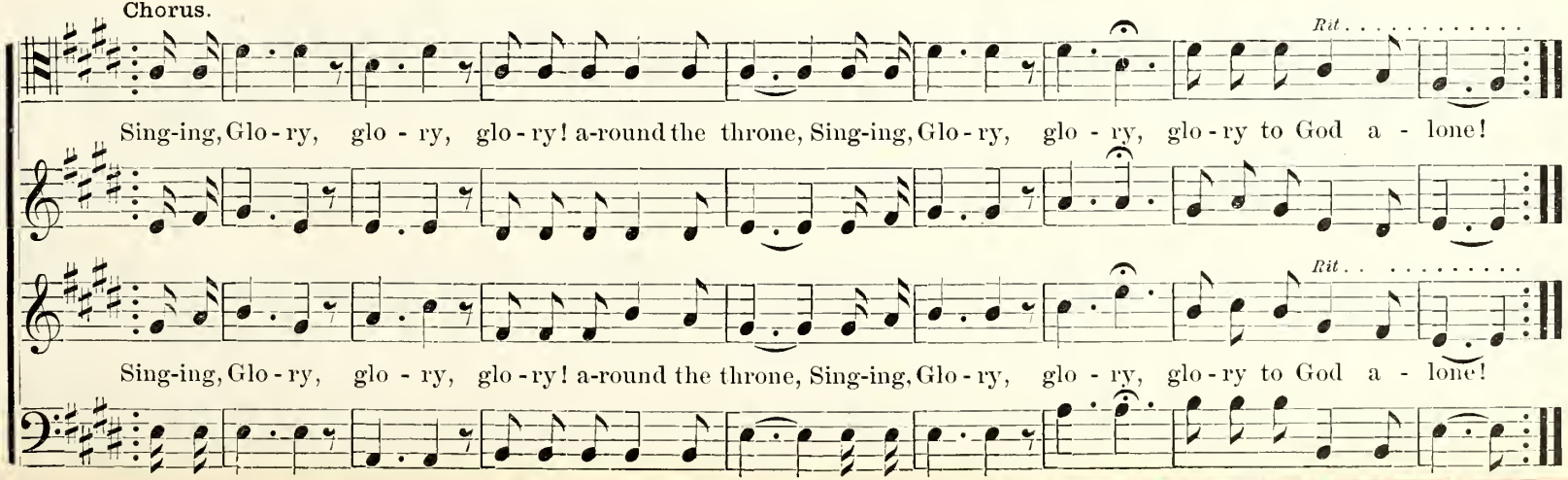
Children's Glory Song.

R. D.

RENS DE GEER.


1. Around our heav'nly Father's throne, In worlds of endless day, A ransom'd band of children stand, Whose sins are wash'd a - way.
2. While we are left with hearts bereft, Of dear ones gone be-fore, Ar-rayed in white, in heav'nly light, Their Savior they a-dore.
3. They once were children here on earth, Each lit-tle girl and boy; They now en-joy a heav'nly birth, Where sin can ne'er de-stroy.

Chorus.


Rit.
Sing-ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! a-round the throne, Sing-ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God a - lone!
Rit.
Sing-ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! a-round the throne, Sing-ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God a - lone!

Come Maiden, With Me. (Waltz Song.)

H. A. Lewis.

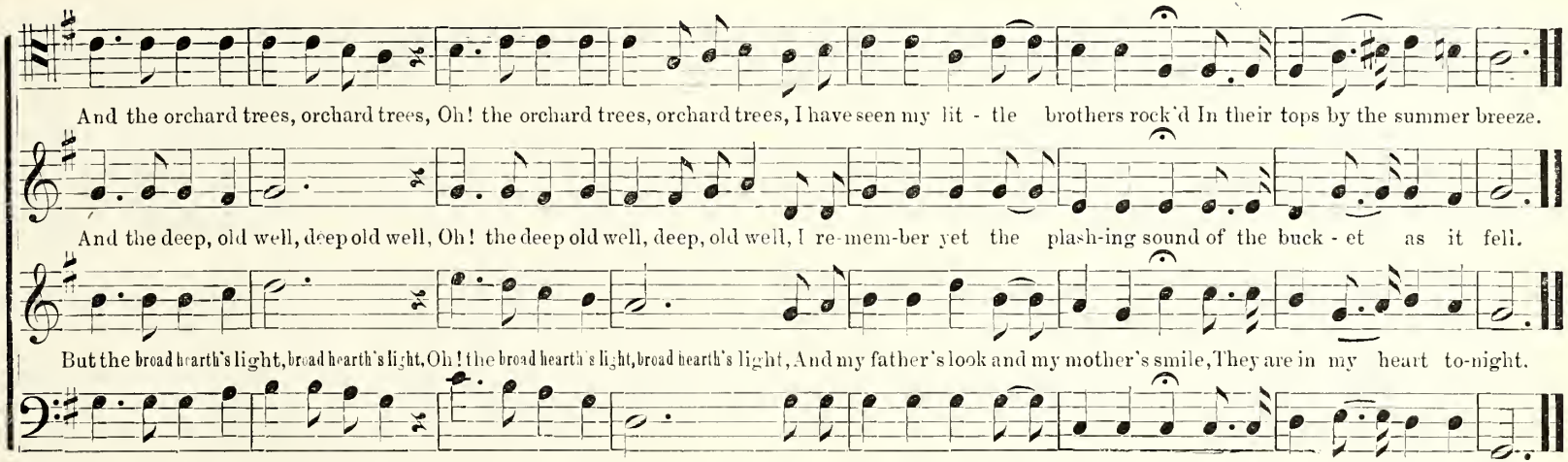
Duet. Obligato.
Come, maid-en, with me O'er the sil-ver-y sea, My barque is im-pa-tient-ly wait-ing for
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la
1st.
Last time.
Fine.
thee, The bright stars are glancing to see thee ap-pear, And the light waves are danc-ing to welcome thee here. here.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
la la la la la la la la la la
Fine.

1. Cool zeph - yrs are woo - ing, Thy ring-lets to come, And rev - el with them in their own o - cean home, While the
2. Then come, maid-en, come, I am wait - ing for thee; To - geth - er we'll float o'er the bright, sparkling sea: 'Neath the
1st.
2d.
D. C.
sea - birds shall wake thee when dan-ger is near, And their gam-bols shall teach thee to laugh at thy fear. fear.
moon-light we'll min - gle our voic - es in song, As my gal - lant barque rid - eth the wa - ters a - long. long.

Our Old Homestead.

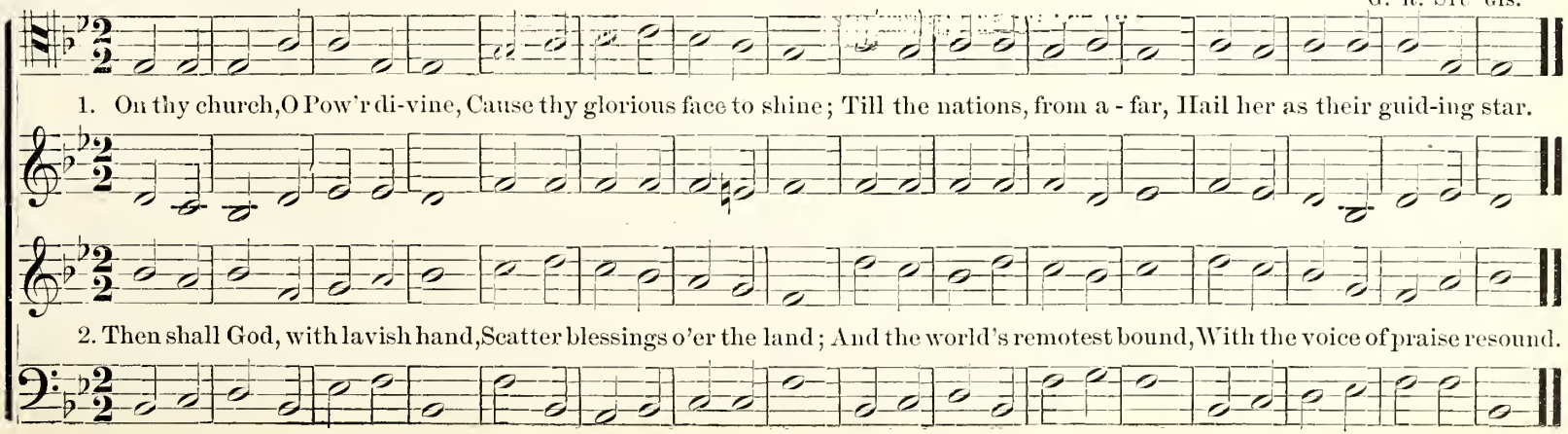
PHEBE CAREY. (Quartet.) A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. Our old, brown homestead reared its walls From the wayside dust a - loft, Where the apple-boughs could al-most cast Their fruit - age on the roof,
2. We had a well, a deep old well, Where the s. ring was nev-er dry, And cool drops down from the mossy stones Were fall - ing constant - ly;
3 Our homestead had an am - ple hearth, Where at night we loved to meet, When my mother's voice was al-ways kind, And her smile was al-ways sweet;
And the cher - ry trees, so near they grew, That when a - wake I've lain; In the lone-some night I've heard the winds, As they creak'd against the pane;
And there ne'er was wa - ter half so sweet As that in my lit - tle cup, Drawn from the curb by the rude old sweep Which my fa-ther's hand set up;
And there I've sat on fa-ther's knee, And watch'd his tho't-ful brow, With my child-ish hand in his rav - en hair—That hair is sil - ver now;


And the orchard trees, orchard trees, Oh! the orchard trees, orchard trees, I have seen my lit - tle brothers rock'd In their tops by the summer breeze.
And the deep, old well, deep old well, Oh! the deep old well, deep, old well, I re-mem-ber yet the plash-ing sound of the buck - et as it fell.
But the broad hearth's light, broad hearth's light, Oh! the broad hearth's light, broad hearth's light, And my father's look and my mother's smile, They are in my heart to-night.

Gardner. (Choral.)

G. R. Stu[illegible]gis.


1. On thy church, O Pow'r di-vine, Cause thy glorious face to shine; Till the nations, from a - far, Hail her as their guid-ing star.
2. Then shall God, with lavish hand, Scatter blessings o'er the land; And the world's remotest bound, With the voice of praise resound.

Sleep On Thy Pillow.

Andante. (Male Quartet.) W. T. Giffe, by per.

1. Sleep on thy pil-low, hap-py and bright, As the moon on a bil-low re - pos-es at night; Soft be the slumbers that

2. Wake on the mor-row, love-ly and meek, And the morn-ing shall borrow its blush from thy cheek; Fresh-er than ros-es thy

Cres. *Dim.*

cra-dle thy heart, As the ho-li-est numbers love can im-part, Soft be thy slum - bers, Sweet be thy dreams.

Soft be thy slum - - bers,

Cres *Dim.*

lips balmy gale, There zephyrs reposing, new sweets inhale, Soft be thy slum - bers, Sweet be thy dreams.

Soft be thy slumbers, Sweet be thy dreams.

From "Giffe's Male Quartet," Book 1.

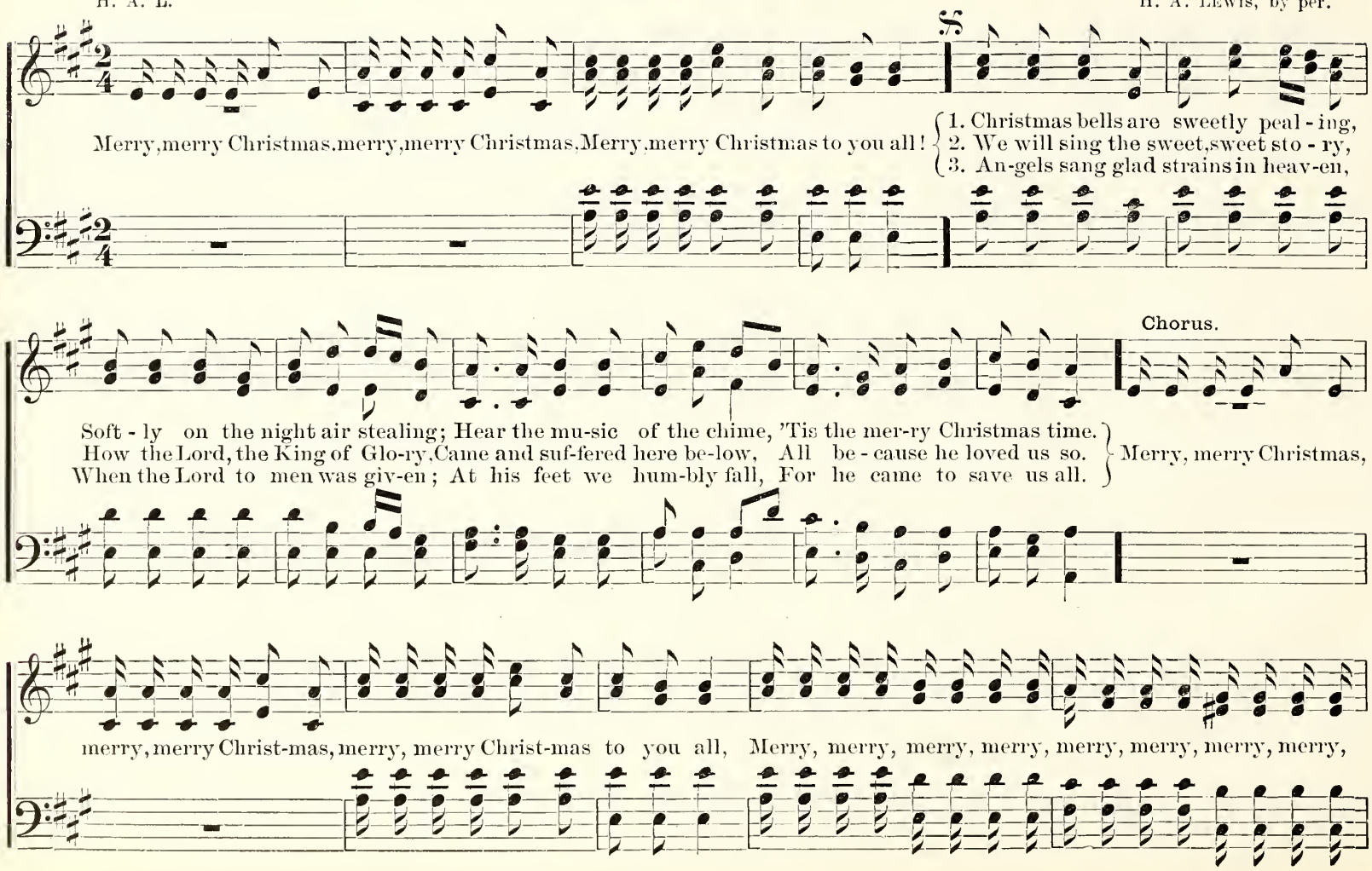
Meet Me Dare.

MARY LE FEVRE GEORGE. G. R. STURGIS.

1. Brod-ders, will you meet me dare, By and by, by and by? Will you climb de gold-en stair, By and by in de ear-ly morn?
2. Sis-ters, will you meet me, too, By and by, by and by? Dare to sing de song dat's new, By and by in de ear-ly morn?
3. When you leave this world of woe, By and by, by and by, To de Sav-ior you will go, By and by in de ear-ly morn;
Rit.
A tempo.
Oh, will you sing dat hap-py song, By and by, by and by? Will you join dat hap-py throng, By and by in de ear-ly morn?
Then come and join dat cheerful band, By and by, by and by; Trav-el to de glo-ry land, By and by in de ear-ly morn.
Then get you read-y for de call, By and by, by and by; All be dar, both great and small, By and by in de ear-ly morn.
Chorus. With animation.
1st.
2d.
Repeat last time pp.
Yes, we'll meet you, meet you dare, Sing-ing wid de an-gels round de throne;
Hal-le-lu-jah! we'll be dare, (Omit)
Sing-ing wid de an-gels round de throne.
We will meet you,

Merry, Merry Christmas.

H. A. L. H. A. Lewis, by per.

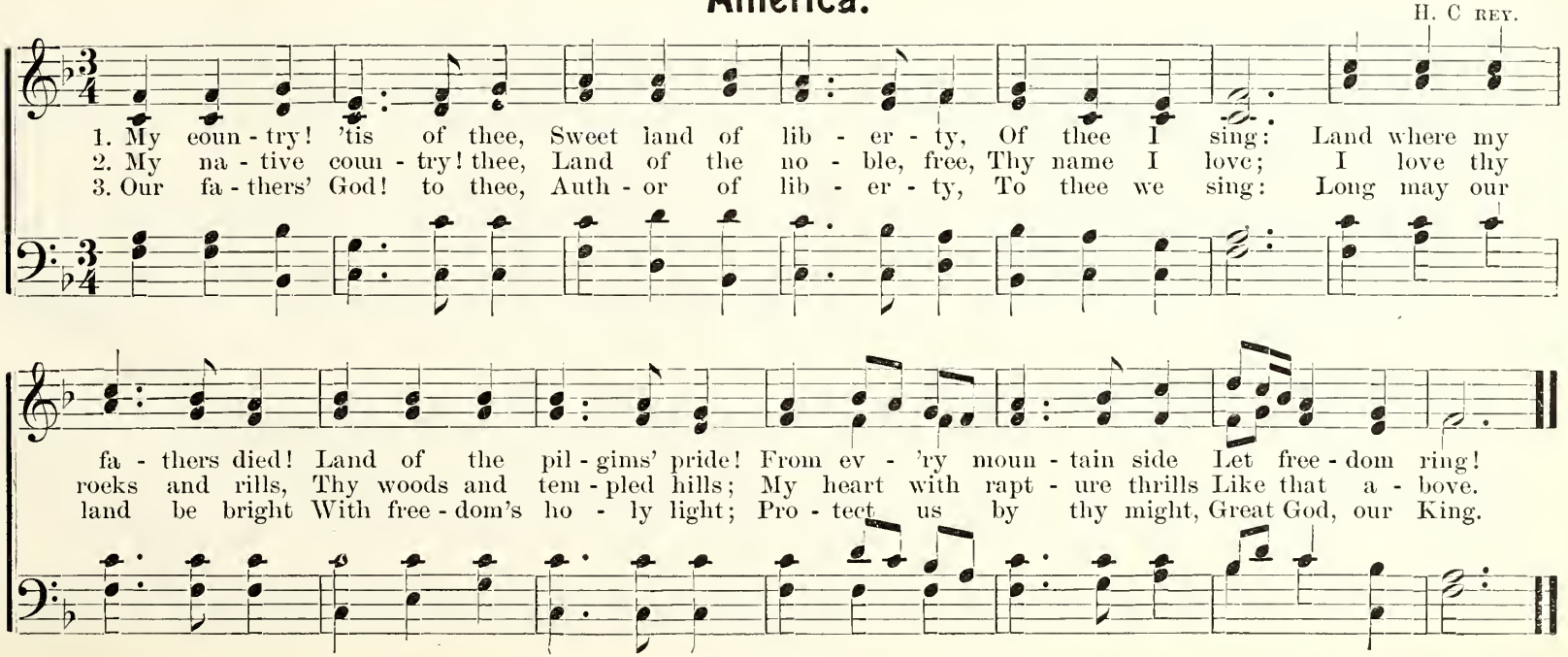

Merry, merry Christmas, merry, merry Christmas, Merry, merry Christmas to you all!
1. Christmas bells are sweetly peal - ing,
2. We will sing the sweet, sweet sto - ry,
3. An-gels sang glad strains in heav-en,
Chorus.
Soft - ly on the night air stealing; Hear the mu-sic of the chime, 'Tis the mer-ry Christmas time.
How the Lord, the King of Glo-ry, Came and suf-fered here be-low, All be - cause he loved us so.
When the Lord to men was giv-en; At his feet we hum-bly fall, For he came to save us all.
Merry, merry Christmas,
merry, merry Christ-mas, merry, merry Christ-mas to you all, Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry, merry,

Merry, Merry Christmas—Concluded.

Go back to 𝄋 *for 2d and 3d verse.*

America.

H. C REY.


1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try! thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Auth - or of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing: Long may our
fa - thers died! Land of the pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
roeks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rapt - ure thrills Like that a - bove.
land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Our Baby Boy.

Rens. De Geer. Etta Mae. Hopping.

1. We have a ba-by, a beau-ti-ful child, Father and mother with pleasure are wild, Brothers and sisters are jumping with joy,
2. Eyes that would rival the blue summer skies (Oh, what a pity that sometimes he cries;) Beautiful mir-rors as clear as the morn,
3. Image of fa-ther and moth-er combined, On his sweet baby-face pictured we find; What shall we call him amongst all the names,
Chorus.
All are in love with our bright ba-by boy.
Hand-som-est dar-ling that ev-er was born.
Shall it be Will-iam, or Hen-ry or James?
Rock-a-by ba-by, lie qui-et and sleep, Heav-en-ly an-gels their
Rock-a-by ba-by, lie qui-et and sleep, Heav-en-ly an-gels their
vig-ils will keep; Rock-a-by ba-by, be care-ful, rock slow, Or o-ver the cra-dle, and ba-by will go.
vig-ils will keep; Rock-a-by ba-by, be care-ful, rock slow, Or o-ver the cra-dle, and ba-by will go.

Marching Home.

Mrs. S. Smith. G. R. Sturgis.

1. We are on our march to glo - ry, And our Sav - ior leads the way; We are march-ing on to heav - en, To that land of end - less day.
2. Our dear Sav - ior is our Cap - tain, And his prais - es we will sing, As we fol - low in his foot - steps, Giv - ing glo - ry to our King.
3. For in pas - tures green he leads us, And by wa - ters still we stray, While our path - way will grow bright - er, Je - sus is him-self the way.
Chorus.
March - - - ing, March - - - ing,
March-ing, yes, we're marching, March-ing, yes, we're march-ing,
March-ing, etc.
March-ing, etc.
March-ing to our heav'n-ly home, March-ing to glo - ry, March-ing a - long, Marching to our heav'n-ly home.

Sleep, Beloved, Sleep.

Words and Music by Rens. De Geer.

1. Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep, Se - cure from earth-ly fears, While mor - tal life shall last Fond mem'ries of the
2. Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep, And rest from earth-ly strife; Death claimed thee in thy bloom, We lay thee in the
3. Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep, We meet on earth no more; But hope to meet a - gain, Be-yond the reach of
Ending for last verse.
past shall min - gle with our tears. Sleep, sleep, sleep, be-lov - ed, sleep. Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep.
tomb, 'Till Christ shall give thee life. Sleep, sleep, sleep, be-lov - ed, sleep. Sleep.....
pain, On heav'n's e - ter - nal shore. Sleep, sleep, sleep, be-lov - ed, sleep. Sleep, be-lov - ed sleep.

Note.—Omit 2d verse when used after an old person.

Silent Midnight.

M. A. Straub. (Quartet.) S. W. Straub.

Andante. 1st Soprano.

p
m
p
f
1. Silent midnight! calm and ho - ly, Brooding o'er the slumb'ring earth; 'Tis the hour for sweet re - pos - ing, Ban - ish then all care and mirth.
2d Soprano
1st Alto.
2. Deep and solemn is the si - lence Of the pensive midnight hour, While its weird and viewless spectors Bind me with their mystic power.
2d Alto.
Through the starry dome a - bove us, Gleam-ing soft with sil-ver ray, Come the heav'nly train with mu-sic, Fill-ing earth with sweetest lay.
Till I hear my puls-es beat-ing, To the tread of an - gel feet, And I feel I'm on the bord - er Where im-mor-tals vig-ils keep.

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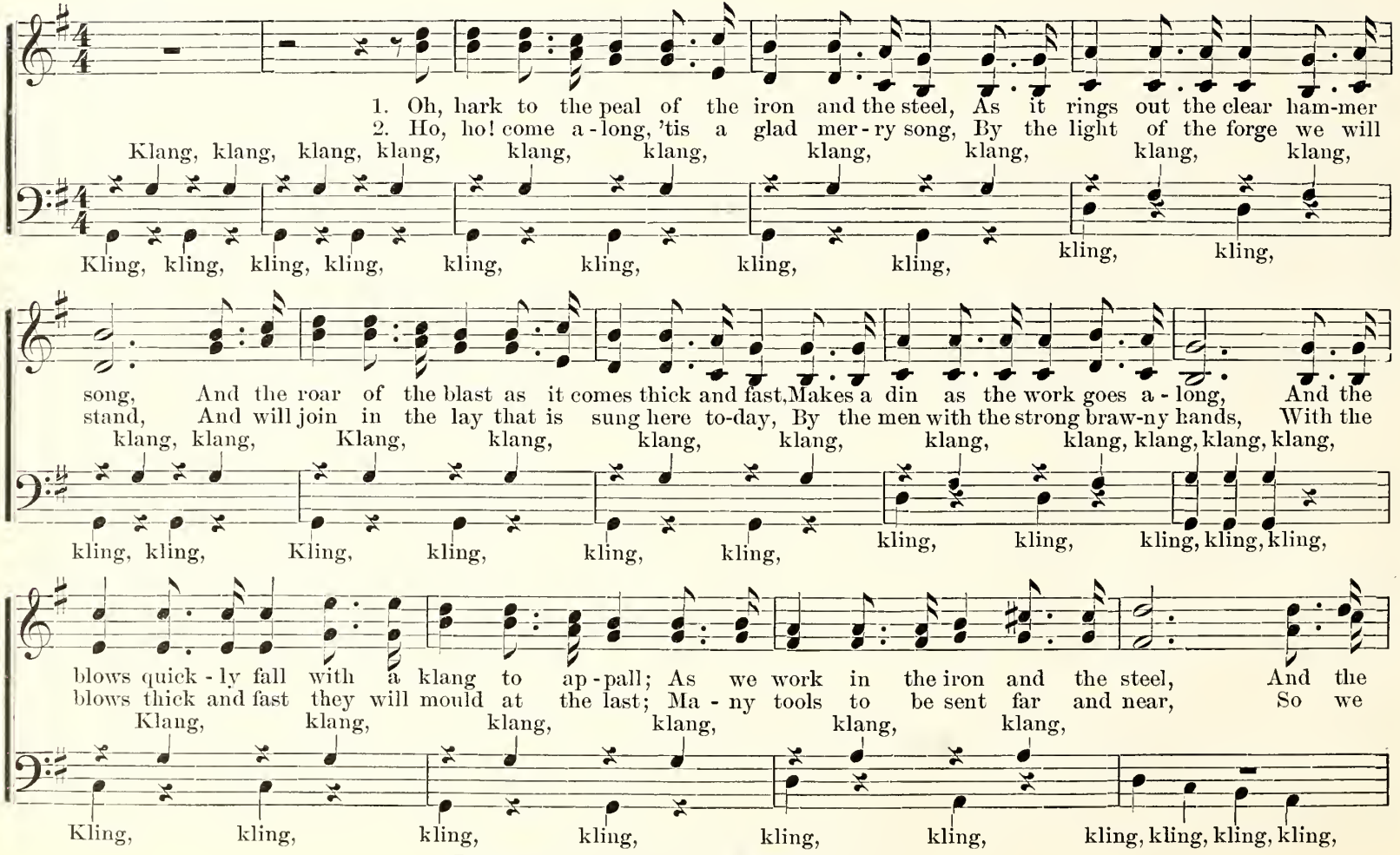
Hammer Song.

R. H. R. R. H. Randall.


1. Oh, hark to the peal of the iron and the steel, As it rings out the clear ham-mer
2. Ho, ho! come a-long, 'tis a glad mer-ry song, By the light of the forge we will
Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang,
Kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling,
song, And the roar of the blast as it comes thick and fast, Makes a din as the work goes a-long, And the
stand, And will join in the lay that is sung here to-day, By the men with the strong braw-ny hands, With the
klang, klang, Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang,
kling, kling, Kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling,
blows quick-ly fall with a klang to ap-pall; As we work in the iron and the steel, And the
blows thick and fast they will mould at the last; Ma-ny tools to be sent far and near, So we
Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang,
Kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling,

From the "Key Letter" by per. of the author, Mt. Vernon, Ia.

sparks rush - ing out with a glad mer - ry shout, Stirs the heart with a joy all can feel.
join in the peal of the iron and the steel, 'Tis the glad ham - mer song that we hear.
klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang.
kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling, kling.
Chorus.
Hur-rah, hur-rah! The ham-mer song we'll sing, Hur-rah, hur-rah! And let the mu - sic ring,
Hur-rah, hur-rah! Hur-rah, hur-rah!
Hur-rah, hur-rah! The ham-mer sings in glee, Hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah! 'Tis la-bor makes us free.
hur-rah, hur-rah!

O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

W. W. How. F. D. Jacobs.

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out-side the fast-closed door, In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing, To pass the thresh-old o'er;
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock-ing, And lo! that hand is scarr'd; And thorns thy brow en - cir - cled, And tears thy face have marr'd;
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing, In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, my chil - dren," And will ye treat me so?
We bear the name of Chris-tians, His name and sign we bear; Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep him standing there.
Oh, love that passeth knowl-edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait; Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to close the gate.
O Lord, with shame and sor-row, We o - pen now the door; Dear Sav-ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er more.

Winter.

J. R. Dunham.

Con Spirito.

1. Oh, swift we go o'er the flee - cy snow, When moonbeams sparkle round; Our hearts keep time to the mer - ry chime, As mer-ri - ly on we bound.

2. With laugh and song, how we glide a-long, A - cross the flee - cy snow; With friends be-side, now we sweet-ly ride The beau-ti-ful track be - low.

3. The rag - ing sea has its joys for me, And chase with gun and hound; But naught can charm like the bells and steed, As o - ver the snow we bound.

Chorus.

As mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly on, As mer-ri-ly on we bound, As mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer ri-ly on, As mer-ri-ly on we bound.

As mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly on, As mer-ri-ly on we bound, As mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly on, As mer-ri-ly on we bound.

Gentle Gales.

Duet. *(A pleasing variety may be had by making a differnt combination of voices for each four measures.)* R. H. Randall.

1. Gen-tly the breeze is sigh-ing, And gen-tly the zeph-yr sings, Bring-ing per-fume the sweet - est, Up - on its view-less wings,
2. Sigh-ing oh gen - tle zeph - yr, Thus telling a mournful tale, Stir-ring the slumb'ring mem-'ry, Per-haps a wound un - veil,
Soft - ly the wind harp's ca-dence Still lingers around our homes; Welcome its sil-v'ry mu - sic, Oh, welcome whene'er it comes.
Voic-es of those de - part - ed, Are ech-o-ing in my soul, Sing - ing of joy and glad-ness, As on-ward the a - ges roll.
Chorus.
Soft-ly, oh, soft - ly breath - ing, its mel - o - dy seems to be, Strong-er the ca-dence swells and loud-er it comes to
Soft-ly, oh, soft - ly breath - ing, its mel - o - dy seems to be, Strong-er the ca-dence swells and loud-er it comes to

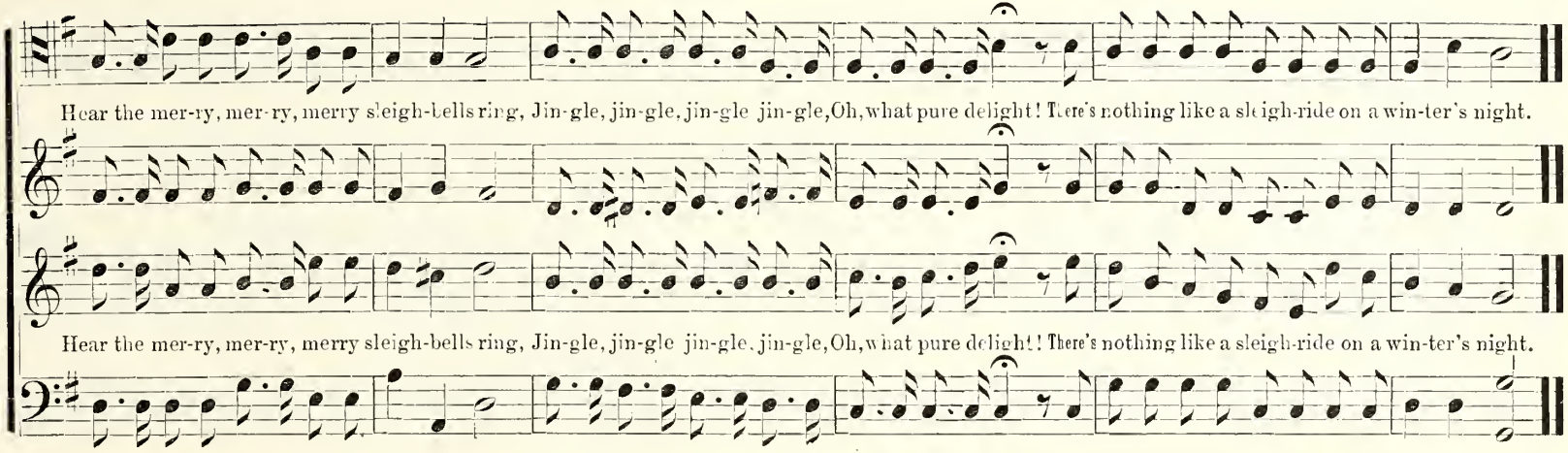
F Key Letter."

me; Oh, gen - tly the breeze is sigh - ing, Its mel - o - dy lin - gers near, While soft - ly and sweet - ly
me; Oh, gen - tly the breeze is sigh - ing, Its mel - o - dy lin - gers near, While soft - ly and sweet - ly
p
pp
breath - ing A whis-per is all we hear, A whis-per is all we hear, A whis-per is all we hear
Rit.
p
pp
breath - ing A whis-per is all we hear, A whis-per is all we hear, A whis-per is all we hear.

Sleighing Song.

Rens. De Geer. G. R. Sturgis.

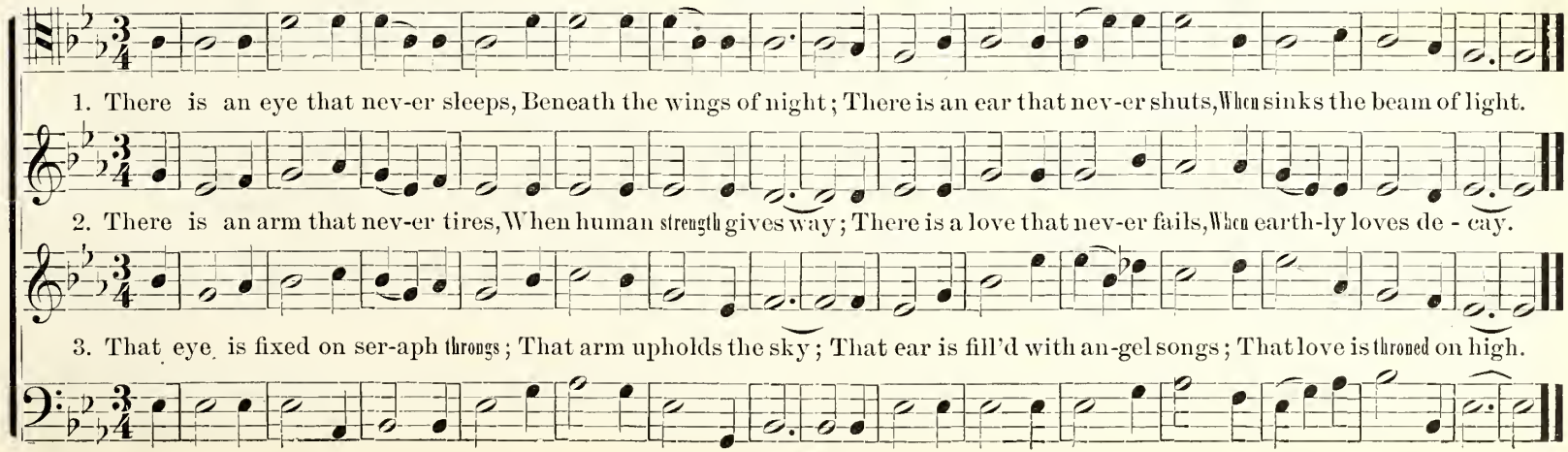
1. Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin-gle, jin-gle, Hear the glad re-frain, 'Tis the mu - sic of the sleigh-bells; Winter's come again, Steeds are prancing, hearts are dancing,
2 Now there's singing, hear the ringing, What a hap-py throng; What a clatter, hear them chatter, As they glide a - long, What a programme, bells and laughter,
3. Loving hearts will be u - nit - ed; By and by you'll find Ev - 'ry lad-die with the las-sie Suit - ed to his mind; Let us hope while o'er life's pathway,
Chorus.
O how swift we go, Is it not de - light - ful rid - ing O'er the crys - tal snow? Jin - gle, jin-gle, jin-gle, jin-gle, Jin-gle, jin-gle, jing;
Song and mer - ry jest; All com-min-gling in their jin-gling, With con-tent-ment blest.
Hand-in-hand they go; Each may love as fond - ly as when Glid - ing o'er the snow. Jin - gle, jin-gle, jin-gle, jin-gle, Jin-gle, jin - gle, jing;


Hear the mer-ry, mer-ry, merry sleigh-bells ring, Jin-gle, jin-gle, jin-gle jin-gle, Oh, what pure delight! There's nothing like a sleigh-ride on a win-ter's night.
Hear the mer-ry, mer-ry, merry sleigh-bells ring, Jin-gle, jin-gle jin-gle, jin-gle, Oh, what pure delight! There's nothing like a sleigh-ride on a win-ter's night.

Belathy. C. M.

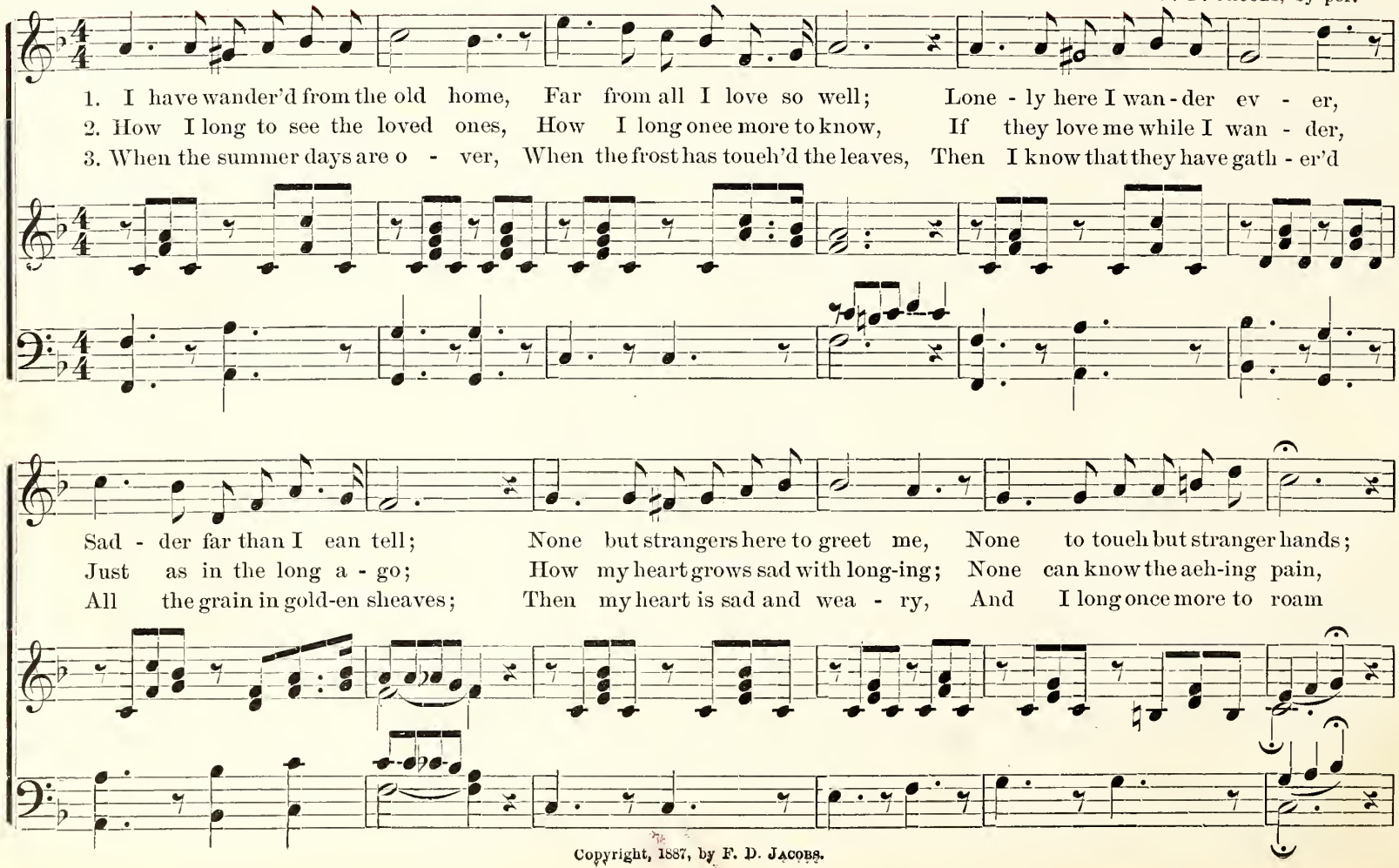
Smoothly.

T. W. Dennington's Harmony Class, Troy, Miss.


1. There is an eye that nev-er sleeps, Beneath the wings of night; There is an ear that nev-er shuts, When sinks the beam of light.
2. There is an arm that nev-er tires, When human strength gives way; There is a love that nev-er fails, When earth-ly loves de - cay.
3. That eye is fixed on ser-aph throngs; That arm upholds the sky; That ear is fill'd with an-gel songs; That love is throned on high.

I have Wandered From the Old Home.

F. D. J. F. D. Jacobs, by per.


1. I have wander'd from the old home, Far from all I love so well; Lone - ly here I wan - der ev - er,
2. How I long to see the loved ones, How I long onee more to know, If they love me while I wan - der,
3. When the summer days are o - ver, When the frost has toueh'd the leaves, Then I know that they have gath - er'd
Sad - der far than I ean tell; None but strangers here to greet me, None to toueh but stranger hands;
Just as in the long a - go; How my heart grows sad with long-ing; None can know the aeh-ing pain,
All the grain in gold-en sheaves; Then my heart is sad and wea - ry, And I long once more to roam

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Chorus.
Naught to eheer me as I wan - der Far from home in oth - er lands.
When I think that I may nev - er See that dear old home a - gain.
In the or-ehard and the mead - ows, Long to see that dear old home.
Dear old home! dear old home!
Dear old home, I love so well;
Dear old home! dear old home!
Rit.
Rit
Let me roam wher - e'er I may, Fond - ly still to thee I turn, Dear old home! So far a - way, so far a - way.
Let me roam wher-e'er I may.....
Rit.
Rit.
Let me roam wher - e'er I may, Fond - ly still to thee I turn, Dear old home! So far a - way.

Skating Glee.

R. H. R.

Arr. from "Audran," by R. H. Randall.

1. O'er ice and snow..... we glide a - long ..... We shout and sing..... a mer - ry song .....
'er ice and snow
we glide a - long,
We shout and sing
a mer - ry song,
2. Swift as a bird..... we on-ward sweep..... Up - on the smooth..... and froz-en deep.....
3. From far and near..... we hear the shout ..... Of mad pur - suit..... and mer-ry rout.....
4. Ah, give to me..... the skat-er's art..... That thrills the nerve..... and warms the heart.....
Our hearts are gay..... with-out a care..... Our spir - its light and free as air, As o-ver the ice we go.
Our hearts are gay
with-out a care,
To right and left..... our path-way swerves..... In flash-ing ares and cu-rious curves, As o-ver the ice we go.
As swift - ly on..... with storm-y glee..... We cleave the air with spir-its free, As o-ver the ice we go.
Such joy a - lone.. ..... is his to feel..... Who rides up-on the sounding steel, As o-ver the ice we go.

From the "Key Letter."

Chorus.
Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! mer-ri-ly on-ward, Rol-liek-ing fun and sport is here, Ban-ish-ing trouble and sor-row;
Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! mer-ri-ly on-ward, Rol-liek-ing fun and sport is here, Ban-ish-ing trouble and sor-row;
Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! Nev-er a-gain will life blood flow as free-ly As when o-ver the ice we go.
Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! Nev-er a-gain will life blood flow as free-ly As when o-ver the iee we go.

A Very Bad Cold. (Comic Quartet.)

RENS. DE GEER. G. R. STURGIS.

Base.

1. Now, la-dies and gentlemen, list-en, I pray, No doubt you have oft - en been told, That singers, when called upon,

Tenor.

always complain of having a ver-y bad cold. 2. Our leader, the Basso, has spoken the truth, I believe ev'ry word he has

Rit.
Alto.
said; The ad-age, tho' ancient, in my case 'tis true, For I have a cold in the head. 3. And I am as bad as the
Tenor, or Base, My singing, the fact will dis-close That I am un-fit for a mus-ic - al race, For I have a cold in the nose.

A Very Bad Cold—Continued.

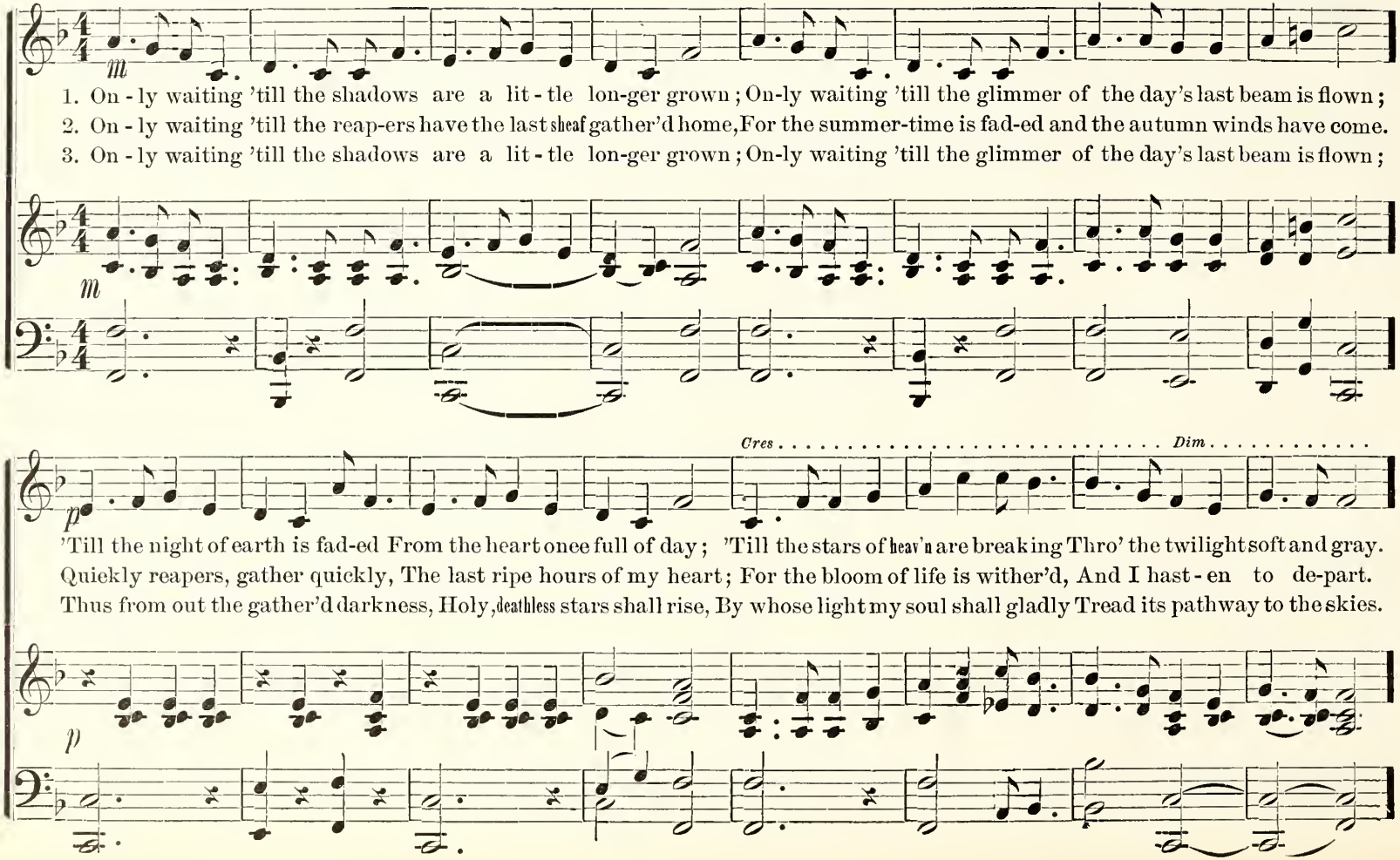
Soprano
Cough and sneeze.
4. And I, like the Ten-or, and Al-to and Base, Ex-cus-es can find for each note; I cough and I sneeze with the greatest of ease, You
Chorus. (Sing Chorus after 2d, 3d and 4th verses.)
Yes, the ad - age is true, as has oft - en been said, We've a cold in the throat, in the
see, I've a cold in the throat.
Yes, the ad - age is true, as has oft - en been said, We've a cold in the throat, in the

nose, in the head; But we'll do all we can in our pow'r to please. But you may have to wait till we
nose, in the head; But we'll do all we can in our pow'r to please. But you may have to wait till we
(Cough.) Sneeze.)
(Cough and sneeze last time.)
cough and we sneeze, For we all have a ver - y bad cold, Yes, we all have a ver - y bad cold.
cough and we sneeze, For we all have a ver - y bad cold, Yes, we all have a ver - y bad cold.

Only Waiting.

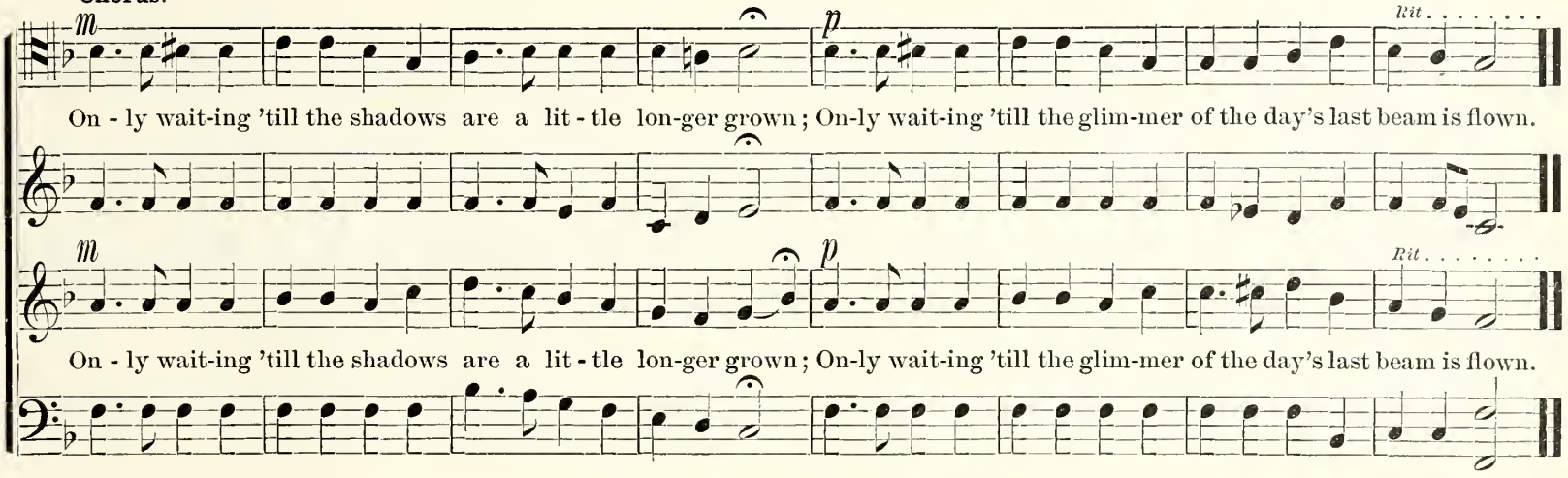
Solo, for Contralto or Baritone.

G. R. Sturgis.


m
1. On - ly waiting 'till the shadows are a lit - tle lon-ger grown; On-ly waiting 'till the glimmer of the day's last beam is flown;
2. On - ly waiting 'till the reap-ers have the last sheaf gather'd home, For the summer-time is fad-ed and the autumn winds have come.
3. On - ly waiting 'till the shadows are a lit - tle lon-ger grown; On-ly waiting 'till the glimmer of the day's last beam is flown;
m
Cres
Dim
p
'Till the night of earth is fad-ed From the heart once full of day; 'Till the stars of heav'n are breaking Thro' the twilight soft and gray.
Quickly reapers, gather quickly, The last ripe hours of my heart; For the bloom of life is wither'd, And I hast - en to de-part.
Thus from out the gather'd darkness, Holy, deathless stars shall rise, By whose light my soul shall gladly Tread its pathway to the skies.
p

Only Waiting—Concluded.

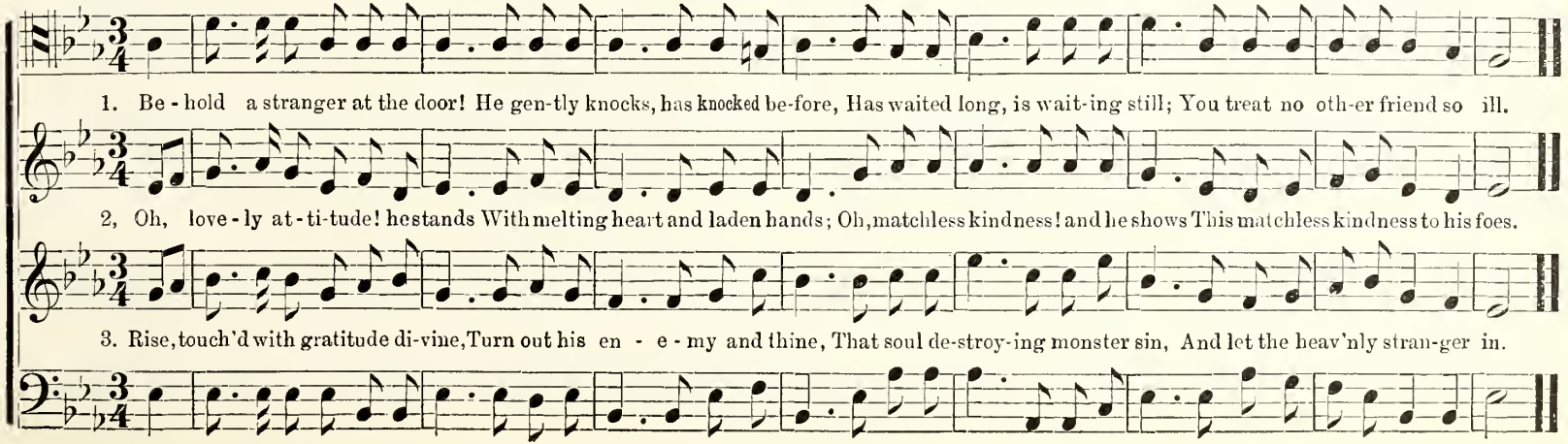
Chorus.


m
p
Rit.
On - ly wait-ing 'till the shadows are a lit - tle lon-ger grown; On-ly wait-ing 'till the glim-mer of the day's last beam is flown.
m
p
Rit.
On - ly wait-ing 'till the shadows are a lit - tle lon-ger grown; On-ly wait-ing 'till the glim-mer of the day's last beam is flown.

Mildred. L. M.

Rather slow.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.


1. Be - hold a stranger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore, Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
2, Oh, love - ly at - ti-tude! he stands With melting heart and laden hands; Oh, matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
3. Rise, touch'd with gratitude di-vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine, That soul de-stroy-ing monster sin, And let the heav'nly stran-ger in.

Kind Words.

Rev. J. S. Norris.

Base Solo.

1. Kind words of cheer, blest words of love! They come like an - gels from a - bove, To help the faint, to bless the sad,
2. Then mul-ti - ply them day by day, And scatter them along life's way, As golden seed up-on the soil,
3. While sowing thus, with lib'ral hand, Remember there is naught so grand, So helpful as the sa-cred word,

Chorus.

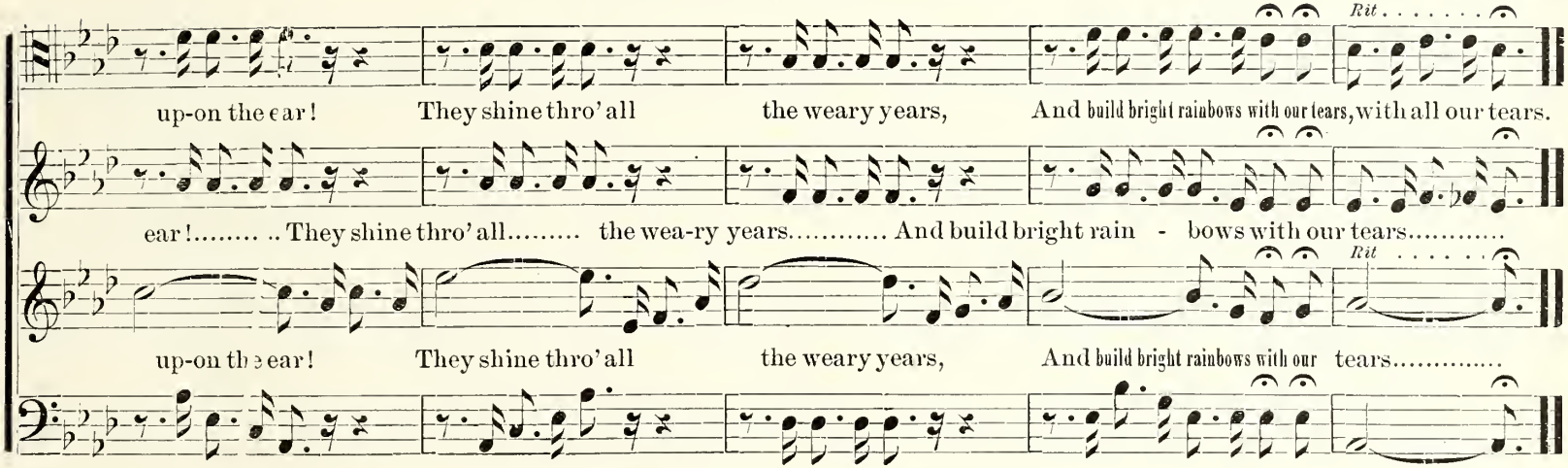
And make the brok - en hearted glad.
Kind heav'n will bless your holy toil.
For it re - veals the lov-ing Lord.

Kind words of love, bless'd words of cheer, How sweet they fall

Kind words of love, Bless'd words of cheer, How sweet they fall up on the

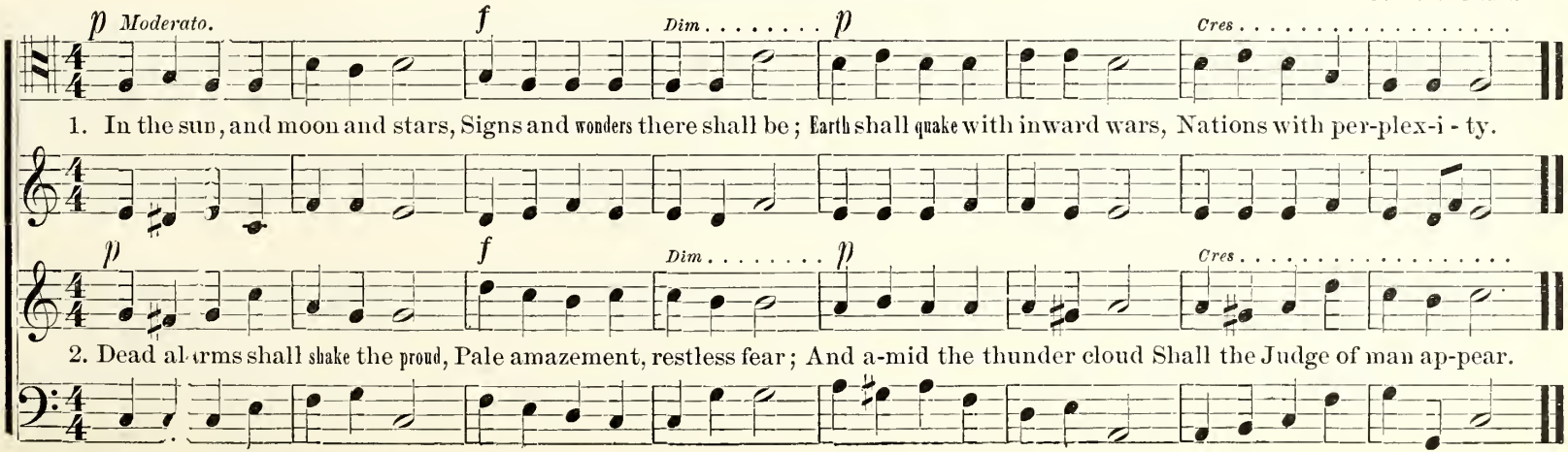
Kind words of love, bless'd words of cheer, How sweet they fall

Kind Words—Concluded.


Rit
up-on the ear! They shine thro' all the weary years, And build bright rainbows with our tears, with all our tears.
ear!..... They shine thro' all..... the wea-ry years..... And build bright rain - bows with our tears.....
Rit
up-on the ear! They shine thro' all the weary years, And build bright rainbows with our tears.....

Restitution. 7s.

G. R. Sturgis.


p Moderato.
f
Dim
p
Cres
1. In the sun, and moon and stars, Signs and wonders there shall be; Earth shall quake with inward wars, Nations with per-plex-i - ty.
p
f
Dim
p
Cres
2. Dead alarms shall shake the proud, Pale amazement, restless fear; And a-mid the thunder cloud Shall the Judge of man ap-pear.

The Sailor's Delight.

Rev. S. D. Phelps.

Gaily.

C. A. Ward.

Cres.

A-way, a-way, a-way o'er the dashing spray, A-way, a-way o'er the dashing spray, My bark speeds light and free, My bark speeds light and

Cres.

A-way, a-way, a-way o'er the dashing spray, A-way, a-way o'er the dashing spray, My bark speeds light and free, My bark speeds light and

f

free, my bark, my bark speeds light and free; The stars shine out with their lus-ter bright, shine out, shine out, shine out o'er the vast ex-

f

free, my bark, my bark speeds light and free; The stars shine out with their lus-ter bright, shine out, shine out, shine out o'er the vast ex-

mf Solo.
panse, The stars shine out with their lus - ter bright, shine out, shine out, shine out o'er the vast expanse, The
p
The stars, the stars, the stars at night shine out with luster bright, shine out at night, shine out at night, shine o'er the vast expanse,
p
panse, The stars, the stars, the stars at night shine out with luster bright, shine out at night, shine out at night, shine o'er the vast expanse, The
p
f
Solo. mf
Repeat ad lib.
moon from her throne on high looks down on the restless billow's dance, And the stars shine out, shine out o'er the vast expanse.
p
And the stars, the stars shine out at night, shine o'er the vast expanse.
f
moon from her throne on high looks down on the restless billow's dance, And the stars, the stars shine out at night, shine o'er the vast expanse.
p

The Sailor's Delight—Continued.

Duet. Soprano and Alto.

There's a charm in the eye when the waves leap high, And a mu - sic in their roar, And the stars as they shine in their spheres divine, A

Duet. Base and Tenor.

joy on our spirits pour. But the sea in its might, and the stars in their light, that glance on the crested foam, cannot make me gay, For my

thoughts are a-way in my child-hood's ear - ly home. Then a-way, yes, a - way o'er the dashing spray my bark speeds light and

thoughts are a-way in my child-hood's ear - ly home. Then a-way, yes, a - way o'er the dashing spray my bark speeds light and

free, And the pip-ing gale as it drives thro' the sail whistles loud in its mer-ry glee, Whis-tles loud,
Whistles loud .....
free, And the pip-ing gale as it drives thro' the sail whistles loud in its mer-ry glee, Whistles loud.....
Whistles loud,
Let one clear voice take the small notes last time.
Cres..... ff
whis-tles loud in its mer-ry glee, And the pip-ing gale as it drives thro' the sail, whistles loud in its mer-ry glee.
Cres..... ff
whis-tles loud in its mer-ry glee, And the pip-ing gale as it drives thro' the sail, whistles loud in its mer-ry glee.

The Trumpet.

MRS. HEMANS. *(A judicious use of band instruments will be found effective in this Chorus.)* J. R. DUNHAM.

The trumpet's voice has roused the land, Light up the bea-con pyre; A hun-dred hills have seen the brand, And waved the sign of
The trumpet's voice has roused the land, Light up the bea-con pyre; A hun-dred hills have seen the brand, And waved the sign of
pp
Cres.
fire; A hun-dred banners to the breeze, Their gor-geous folds have cast; Hark! hark! was that the sound of seas, A king to war went
pp
Cres.
fire; A hun-dred banners to the breeze, Their gor-geous folds have cast; Hark! hark! was that the sound of seas, A king to war went

From the "Umpire," by per. of the Publishers.

Solo for Cornet.
past.
Tra la la la

The Trumpet—Continued.

la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
The trumpet's wild and ringing tones resound o'er the land,
come not back, tho' all be won, Their young and hopeful hearts beat high.
come not back, tho' all be won, Their young and hopeful hearts beat high. The trumpet's wild and ringing tones resound o'er the land.
Quartet. Legato.
The bard hath ceas'd his song, and bound the falchion to his side, E'en for the marriage alter crown'd, The lover leaves his bride.
The bard hath ceas'd his song, and bound the falchion to his side, E'en for the marriage alter crown'd, The lover leaves his bride.

Tuti.
All this haste and change and fear, By earthly clar-ion spread, How will it be when na-tions hear The voice that wakes the
spread.....
All this haste and change and fear, By earthly clar-ion spread, How will it be when na-tions hear The voice that wakes the
dead? All this haste and anxious fear, By earthly clarion spread, How will it be when nations hear The blast that wakes the dead?
dead? All this haste and anxious fear, By earthly clarion spread, How will it be when nations hear The blast that wakes the dead?

The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS KEY, 1814. SAMUEL ARNOLD, 1770. Arr. by G. R. S.

mf All Voi es in Unison,
1. O say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming,
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread si-lence re-pos-es;
mf
3. O thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and the war's des-o-la-tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant-ly streaming.
What is that which the breeze o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es?
Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res-eu'd land Praise the pow'r that has made and pre-serv'd us a na-tion.

The Star-Spangled Banner—Concluded.

Duet. Soprano and Alto.

p

Rit.

And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo-ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream.
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust."

Rit.

p

ff **Full Chorus.**

Repeat after last Verse.

O say, does the star-span-gled ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner, Oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

ff

Village of the Vale.

Words arranged. (*The first strain may be used as a Solo, and instrumental accompaniment.*) J. R. Dunham.

1. Little vale with fairy meadows, Trees that spread your leafy hands, Flowers clothed in softest beau - ty, Love-lier far than Eastern lands.
2. In thy green and sunny pastures, Near the bright and glossy stream, Free from care I love to wan - der, Cheer'd by summer's radiant beam.
1. Lit - tle vale with fairy meadows, Trees that spread your leafy hands, Flowers clothed in softest beauty, lovelier far than East-ern lands.
2. In thy green and sunny pasture, Near the bright and glos-sy stream, Free from care I love to wander, Cheer'd by summer's radiant beam.
Duet. Soprano and Alto.
Rit.
1. Dearest home of ev-'ry treas - ure, In the sweet and quiet vale, Thee we sing in strains of pleasure, Love - ly village thee we hail.
2. Scenes of fondest rec-ol - lec - tion, Vil - lage in the si-lent vale, Sa-cred to the soul's re-flec-tions, Love - ly village thee we hail.
Rit.

From the "Umpire," by per. of the publishers.

Chorus.
Fair - y lit - tle vil - lage in the val - ley by the brook-let, Where the rip-pling wa-ters mur-mur, Thee we hail;
Fair - y vil - lage in the val - ley, Love - ly vil - lage, thee we hail;
Fair - y lit - tle vil - lage in the val - ley by the brook-let, Where the rip-pling wa-ters mur-mur, Thee we hail;
Dear-est home of ev - 'ry treas-ure, Thee we sing in strains of pleas-ure, Fair-y lit - tle vil-lage of the vale, the vale.
Dear - est home of ev - 'ry treas - ure, Fair - y vil-lage of the vale.
Dear-est home of ev - 'ry treas-ure, Thee we sing in strains of pleas-ure, Fair-y lit - tle vil-lage of the vale, the vale.

Yachting Glee.

F. D. J. F. D. Jacobs.

O'er the ocean now we're speeding, Ev'ry heart is light and gay, In the sunlight flashing brightly, Now we see the sil-v'ry spray;
O'er the ocean now we're speeding, Ev'ry heart is light and gay, In the sunlight flashing brightly, Now we see the sil-v'ry spray;
Rippling waves are dashing round us, Hear their music sweet and low, While our bark is swift-ly fly-ing, O'er the waters dark we go.
Rippling waves are dashing round us, Hear their music sweet and low, While our bark is swift-ly fly-ing, O'er the waters dark we go.

Far o'er the o-cean now we are glid-ing, O - ver the bil-lows swiftly fly a - way, Breez-es are gen-tly fill - ing the
Far o'er the o-cean now we are glid-ing, O - ver the bil-lows swiftly fly a - way, Breez-es are gen-tly fill - ing the
1st.
2d.
white sails, Sea - gulls are danc-ing, now in mer - ry play, play; O'er the o-cean now we're speeding, Ev-'ry
1st.
2d.
white sails, Sea - gulls are danc-ing, now in mer - ry play, play; O'er the o-cean now we're speeding, Ev-'ry

Yachting Glee—Continued.

heart is light and gay; In the sun-light, flash-ing bright-ly, Now we see the sil - v'ry spray, Rip-pling waves are dashing
heart is light and gay; In the sun-light, flash-ing bright-ly, Now we see the sil - v'ry spray, Rip-pling waves are dashing
round us, Hear their mu-sie, sweet and low, While our bark is swift - ly fly - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark we go.
round us, Hear their mu-sie, sweet and low, While our bark is swift - ly fly - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark we go.

p Legato. m p m p m p Rit . . . .
Stilled are the breez-es, fold-ed the white sails, Peace is on the deep; Here let us rest, while round us in si-lenee Now the
p m p m p m p Rit . . . .
Stilled are the breez-es, fold-ed the white sails, Peaee is on the deep; Here let us rest, while round us in si-lenee Now the
pp
wa-ters sleep. See a-gain the mer-ry breezes O'er the wa-ters blow; Waves are dancing, sun-beams glaneing, Now away we
pp
wa-ters sleep. See a-gain the mer-ry breezes O'er the wa-ters blow; Waves are daneing, sun-beams glaneing, Now away we

Yachting Glee—Concluded.

go; O - ver-head the white sails spread-ing, Cateh the mer - ry gale, On-ward fly - ing, ev - er vie-ing, With the winds to
go; O - ver-head the white sails spread-ing, Cateh the mer - ry gale, On-ward fly - ing, ev - er vie-ing, With the winds to
1st.
2d.
sail, sail, On..... we fly, on..... we fly, On-ward still we're fly-ing, ev-er on we fly.
On-ward still we fly, On-ward still we fly, On..... we fly.....
Accel.
sail, sail, On-ward still we fly, On-ward still we fly, On-ward still we're fly-ing, ev-er on we fly.

Song of Niagara.

T. F. W.

VERDI. Arr. by T. F. WOODY.

So might - y in pow'r we stand, We beat all the time that's writ-ten in rhyme, To rush on with might so grand. We

Si Li Si Do Sol Sol

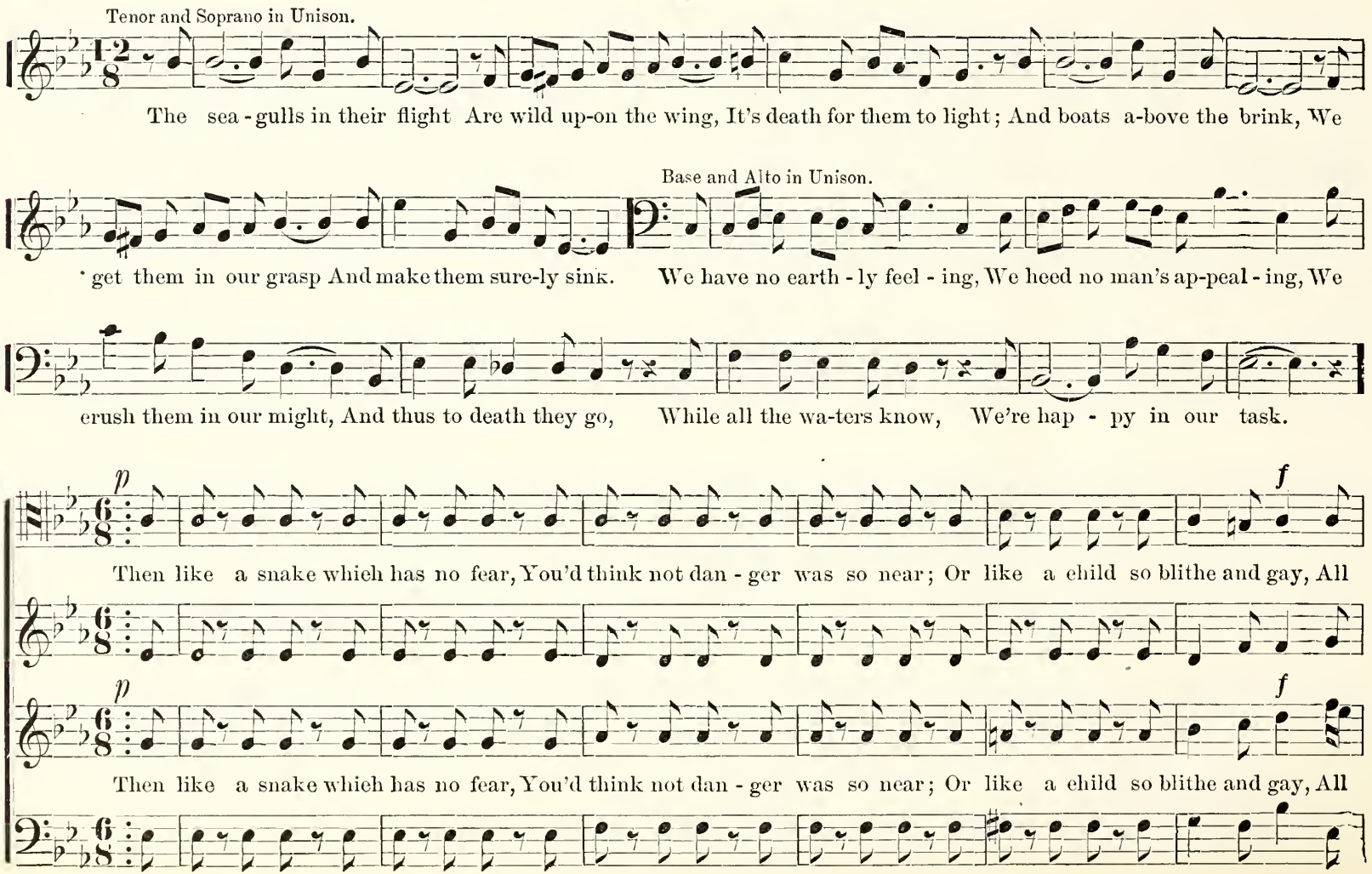
So might - y in pow'r we stand, We beat all the time that's writ-ten in rhyme, To rush on with might so grand. We

tum-ble and roar and rush up once more, With a great com-mo-tion, Loud-er than the o - cean, More wild than all time.

tum-ble and roar and rush up once more, With a great com-mo-tion, Loud-er than the o - cean, More wild than all time.

From the "Sentinel," by permission of C. E. LESLIE.

Song of Niagara—Continued.


Tenor and Soprano in Unison.
The sea - gulls in their flight Are wild up-on the wing, It's death for them to light; And boats a-bove the brink, We
Base and Alto in Unison.
get them in our grasp And make them sure-ly sink. We have no earth - ly feel - ing, We heed no man's ap-peal - ing, We
erush them in our might, And thus to death they go, While all the wa-ters know, We're hap - py in our task.
p
f
Then like a snake which has no fear, You'd think not dan - ger was so near; Or like a child so blithe and gay, All
p
f
Then like a snake which has no fear, You'd think not dan - ger was so near; Or like a child so blithe and gay, All

f
p
merry with play ; But when with seething and foaming spray, So madly we return to the gray, We laugh and dance and glide along, And
f
p
merry with play ; But when with seething and foaming spray, So madly we return to the gray, We laugh and dance and glide along, And
f
lure our vic-tims with a song; But when with seething and foaming spray, So madly we return to the gray, We laugh and dance and
f
lure our vic-tims with a song ; But when with seething and foaming spray, So madly we return to the gray, We laugh and dance and

Song of Niagara—Continued.

Turn the leaf back to page 90.

glide a-long, And lure our vic-tims with a song.
We storm all the night,
We're king of the sea, We're hap-py and
glide a-long, And lure our vic-tims with a song.
We're mad in our might,
f
ff
ff
Yes, we're hap - py and free,
We storm all the night,
Yes, we're
free,
We're king of the sea, We're hap - py and free,
f
ff
ff
Yes, we're hap - py and free, We're mad in our might,
Yes, we're

ff
p
f
p
f
hap - py and free, And with the rap-ids near at hand, We laugh in glee, And then we rush near to the land, Our pow'r to
ff
p
f
p
f
hap - py and free, And with the rap-ids near at hand, We laugh in glee, And then we rush near to the land, Our pow'r to
Accel.
ff
see, Thus on we rush down to the sea, And so we are grand, And so we are grand, Yes! we are grand.....
f
Accel.
ff
see, Thus on we rush down to the sea, And so we are grand, And so we are grand, Yes! we are grand.....

To the Chase. (Hunting Chorus.)

G. R. S.

Arr. from the Opera of Martha, by G. R. Sturgis.

Rit.
List! O list! list to the hunter's horn, List! the horn, list to the hunter's horn, A-way to the chase, away to the chase, away to the chase, away!
Rit.
List! O list! list! .... List! the horn, list! ..... To the chase, a-way, a-way, a - way!
Rit.
List! O list! list to the hunter's horn, List! the horn, list to the hunter's horn! To the chase, to the chase, to the chase, away, away!
Rit.
List! O list! list! .... List! the horn, list! ..... To the chase, a-way, to the chase, a - way!
To the chase, to the chase, to the chase, a - way!

O'er hill and plain we must be go - ing, Haste then a - way in bright ar - ray, The steeds are prancing, horns are sounding.
O'er hill and plain we must be go - ing, Haste then a - way in bright ar - ray, The steeds are prancing, horns are sounding,
Ring-ing so clear up - on the ear; O'er hill and plain we must be going, Haste then away in bright ar-ray, The steeds are prancing,
Ring-ing so clear up - on the ear; O'er hill and plain we must be going, Haste then away in bright ar-ray, The steeds are prancing,

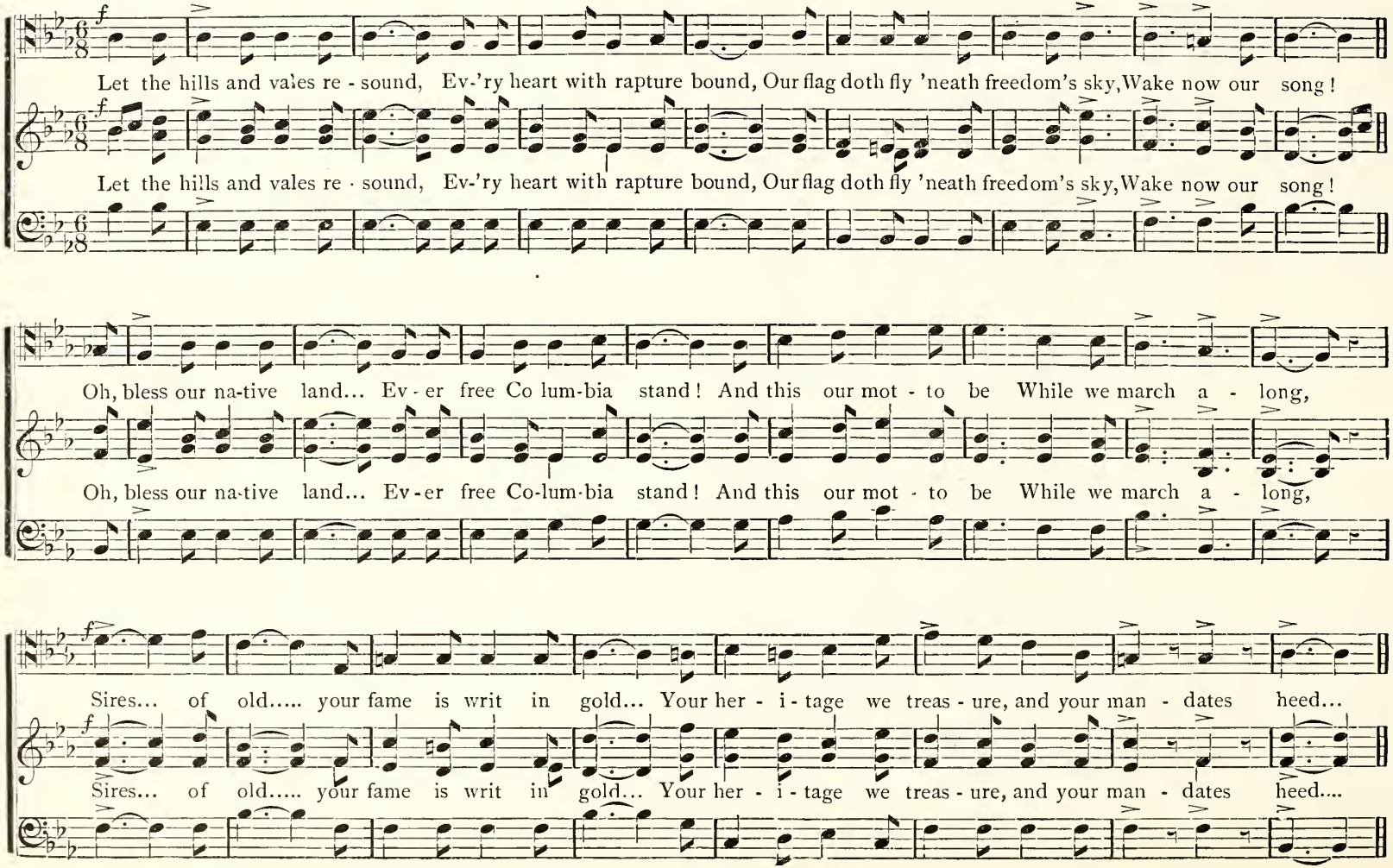
To the Chase—Continued.

p
horns are sound-ing, Ring-ing so clear up - on the ear; Then list! the horn, the bu - gle horn, Its notes ring out on
p
horns are sound-ing, Ring-ing so clear up - on the ear; Then list! the horn, the bu - gle horn, Its notes ring out on
Cres
breath of morn, It calls us to the chase to - day, It calls us to the chase to - day; O'er hill and plain we dash, we bound,
Cres
breath of morn, It calls us to the chase to - day, It calls us to the chase to - day; O'er hill and plain we dash, we bound,

Cres
f
m
Heed-ing on-ly the bu-gle's sound; O'er hill and plain we dash, we bound, Heed-ing on-ly the bu-gle's sound; Then a-
m
Cres
f
m
Heed-ing on-ly the bu-gle's sound; O'er hill and plain we dash, we bound, Heed-ing on-ly the bu-gle's sound; Then a-
Cres
f
way, a-way to the chase to-day, A-way, a-way to the chase, a-way to the chase, a-way to the chase, a-way.
Cres
f
way, a-way to the chase to-day, A-way, a-way to the chase, a-way to the chase, a-way to the chase, a-way.

Let the Hills and Vales Resound.

GEO. COOPER. BRINLEY RICHARDS.


Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev-'ry heart with rapture bound, Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, Wake now our song!
Let the hills and vales re - sound, Ev-'ry heart with rapture bound, Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, Wake now our song!
Oh, bless our na-tive land... Ev - er free Co lum-bia stand! And this our mot - to be While we march a - long,
Oh, bless our na-tive land... Ev-er free Co-lum-bia stand! And this our mot - to be While we march a - long,
Sires... of old..... your fame is writ in gold... Your her - i - tage we treas - ure, and your man - dates heed...
Sires... of old..... your fame is writ in gold... Your her - i - tage we treas - ure, and your man - dates heed....

Let the Hills and Vales Resound—Continued.

While time... shall last.... No stain shall e'er be cast,... To dim the light that shines a-bove each Pa-triot deed, Let the
While time... shall last... No stain shall e'er be cast,... To dim the light that shines a-bove each Pa-triot deed, The
hills and vales re-sound, Ev-'ry heart with rap-ture bound, Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, Wake now our song!
hills and vales re-sound, Ev-'ry heart with rap-ture bound, Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, Wake now our song!
Oh, bless our na-tive land... Ev-er free Co-lum-bia stand! And this our mot-to be While we march a-long,
Oh, bless our na-tive land... Ev-er free Co-lum-bia stand! And this our mot-to be While we march a-long,

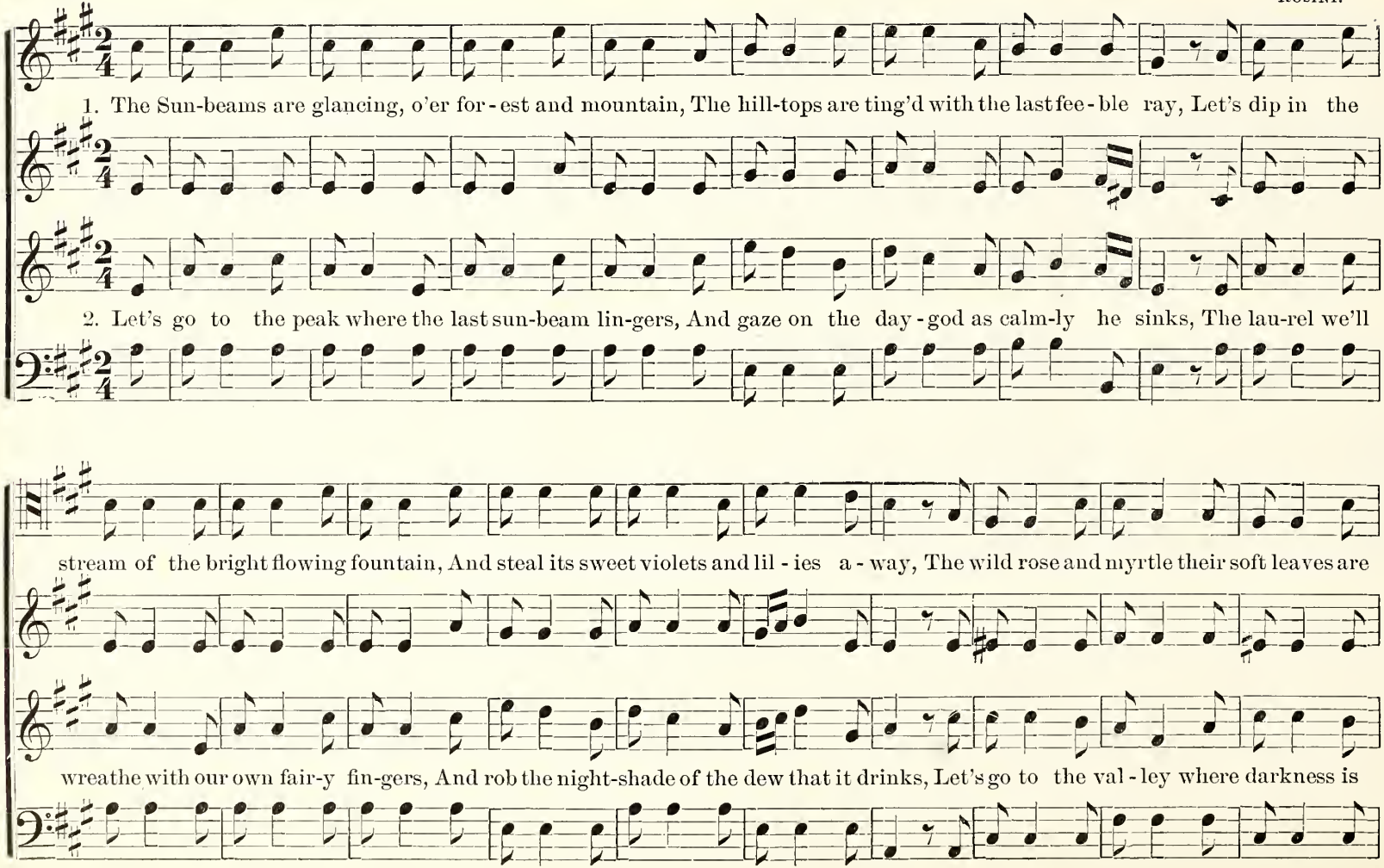
Let the Hills and Vales Resound—Continued.

pp
Na - tive land, dear home be - neath thy star we stand, Our hearts for - e'er thy shield shall be, As in days of old, When
Dear native land, 'neath thy stars we stand, ev'ry heart forever thy shield shall be,
Na - tive land, dear home be - neath thy star we stand, Our hearts for - e'er thy shield shall be, As in days of old, When
first un-rolled, Flag of our na - tion, we march 'neath thee, No land so sweet to thy wand'rer's feet,
first un-rolled, Flag of our na - tion, we march 'neath thee, Land of home, no home so sweet, to wan - d'rer's feet, peace
peace for ev - er dwell on thy rock-bound strand; And thy sons be true, Fair flag to you, God's bless-ing fall on our own dear land,
dwell for - ev - er on thy strand; And thy sons be true, Fair flag to you, God's bless-ing fall on our own dear land,

The hills and vales re-sound, Ev-'ry heart with rap - ture bound, Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, Wake now our song!
The hills and vales re-sound, Ev-'ry heart with rap - ture bound, Our flag doth fly 'neath freedom's sky, Wake now our song!
Oh, bless our na - tive land... Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot to be While we march a-
Oh, bless our na - tive land... Ev - er free Co - lum - bia stand! And this our mot - to be While we march a-
long, The hills, the hills and vales re-sound with song, The hills and vales re-sound with song. resound with song.
long, The hills, the hills and vales re sound, re - sound, re-sound with song, re - sound with song.

The Sunbeams are Glancing.

ROSINI.


1. The Sun-beams are glancing, o'er for-est and mountain, The hill-tops are ting'd with the last fee-ble ray, Let's dip in the
2. Let's go to the peak where the last sun-beam lin-gers, And gaze on the day-god as calm-ly he sinks, The lau-rel we'll
stream of the bright flowing fountain, And steal its sweet violets and lil-ies a-way, The wild rose and myrtle their soft leaves are
wreathe with our own fair-y fin-gers, And rob the night-shade of the dew that it drinks, Let's go to the val-ley where darkness is

clos-ing, The cow-slip is catch-ing the dew in its bell, The ring dove and thrush in their nest are re-pos-ing, And young leaves are
wreathing, And mock the cool stream as it murmurs a-long, Let's count the wild flowers whose o-dors are breathing, And make hill and
sigh-ing to day-light fare-well, To day-light fare-well, to day-light fare-well, To day-light fare-well, to day-light fare-well.
val-ley re-ech-o our song, Re-ech-o our song, re-ech-o our song, Re-ech-o our song, re-ech-o our song.

By and By.

Words and Music by Rens. De Geer.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of twi-light, Steal a - cross the ev'ning sky, As I sit a - mid the si - lence, Think-ing of the by and by.
2. Dear ones there a-wait my com - ing, And their spir - its ev - er nigh, Con-stant vi - gils o'er me keep - ing, 'Till I reach the by and by.
3. Heav'nly Fa - ther, do not leave me, Guide, O guide me with thine eye, 'Till my life - boat safe - ly an - chors On the shores of by and by.
Chorus.
By and by, by and by, In my Fath-er's house on high, I shall meet the loved and lost ones, In the land of by and by.
By and by, by and by,
By and by, by and by, In my Fa-ther's house on high, I shall meet the loved and lost ones, In the land of by and by.

The Rose.

F. D. Jacobs.

p
f
dim.
pp
1. A wild rose in the for - est Grew by a sun - ny brook, A hid-den fragrant blos-som, Be - side a mos-sy nook; But in the sparkling wa - ter,
2. The sky above her whisper'd, O wild rose, why complain? Am I not ev - er pres - ent, In sunshine and in rain; The wild rose cried in sor-row,
3. A hun-ter sing-ing gai-ly, Passed by the love-ly spot; He saw the rose and whispered, Come, rose, and share my lot; The wild rose nodded gen - tly,
f
dim.
p
rit.
dim.
Gaz-ing, she thus did moan, What help to me, my beau - ty, If I must bloom a - lone, What help to me, my beau - ty, If I must bloom a - lone?
E - ven with sun and rain, With bright stars and with moonlight, I yet a - lone re-main, With bright stars and with moonlight, I yet a-lone re - main.
Yes, I will come with thee, For where thou art I nev - er a-gain shall lone - ly be, For where thou art I nev - er a - gain shall lonely be.

Nora. C. M.

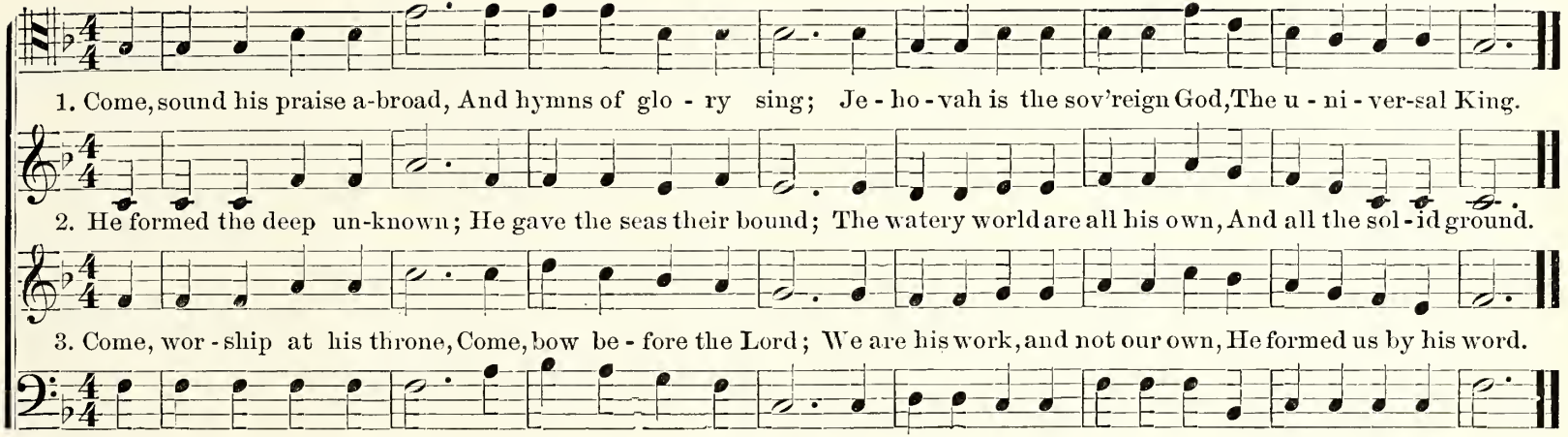
R. D. G. *Maestoso.*

RENS. DE GEER.

1. Sing and re-joice, ye sons of grace, Your tune-ful of-f'rings raise; With prais-es bring to Christ your King,
2. He bore the wrath of heav'n and earth, That we might taste his love; Lest we should stray he guides our way,
3. O glo-rious name from heav'n a-bove, To thee our all we owe; All glo-ry be, O God, to thee,
Cres.
f
A grate-ful psalm of praise, With prais-es bring to Christ, your King, A grate-ful psalm of praise.
Up to his home a-bove; Lest we should stray he guides our way Up to his home a-bove.
Cres.
f
From hu-man hearts be-low; All glo-ry be, O God, to thee, From hu-man hearts be-low.

Harrington. S. M.

G. R. Sturgis.


1. Come, sound his praise a-broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov'reign God, The u - ni - ver-sal King.
2. He formed the deep un-known; He gave the seas their bound; The watery world are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.
3. Come, wor - ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

Willie Low. S. M. (Closing Hymn.)

A. J. Showalter.

1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab-lish ev - 'ry heart Up - on thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.
2. Thro' changes, bright or drear, We would thy will pur - sue; And toil to spread thy kingdom here, 'Till we its glo - ry view.
3. To God, the on - ly wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored, Let glo - ry from the church arise Thro' Je-sus Christ, our Lord.

Great is the Lord.

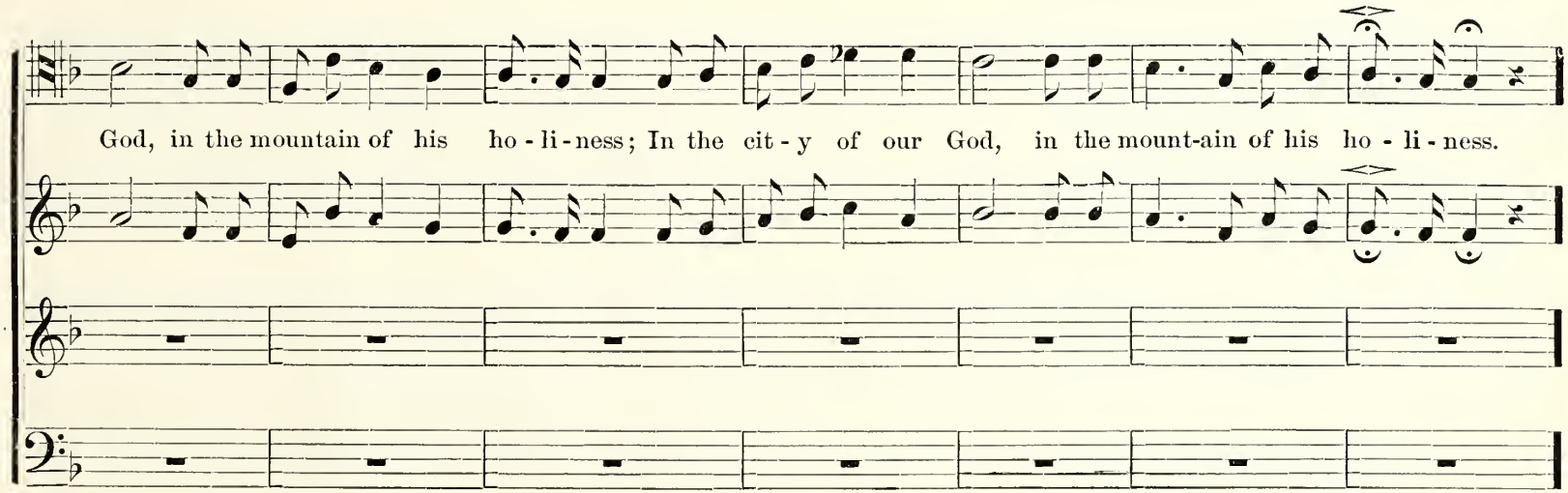
G. R. Sturgis.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord all the earth: Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.
O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord all the earth: Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

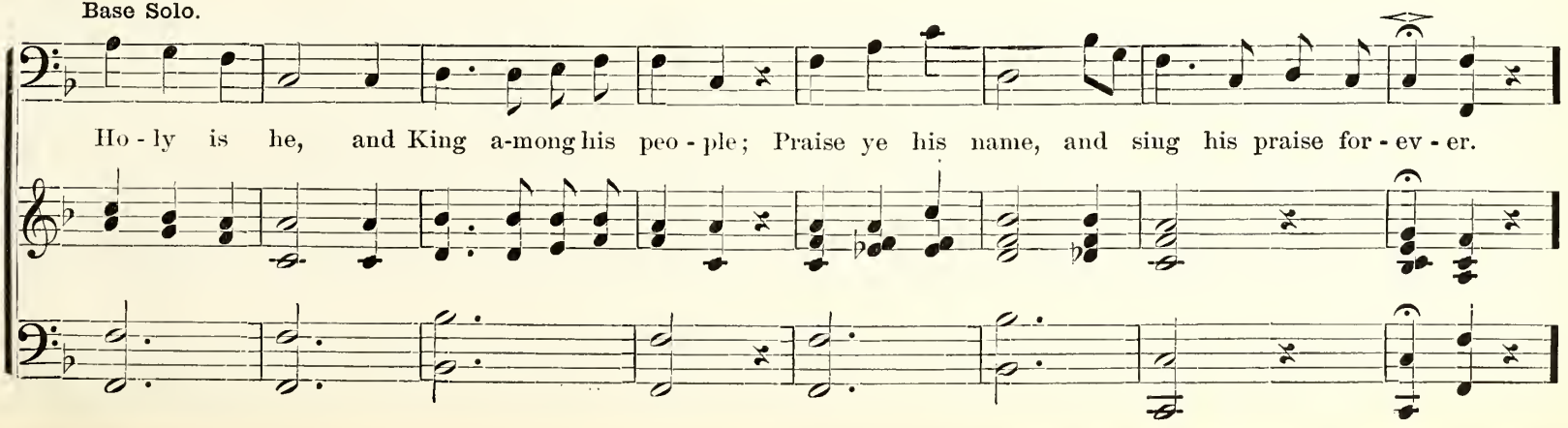
Not too fast.

Duet. Tenor and Alto.

Great is the Lord, great is the Lord, great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed; In the cit-y of our
Great is the Lord, great is the Lord, great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed;


God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness; In the cit - y of our God, in the mount-ain of his ho - li - ness.

Base Solo.


Ho - ly is he, and King a-mong his peo - ple; Praise ye his name, and sing his praise for - ev - er.

Great is the Lord—Concluded.

Ho-ly is he ..... and King among his people; Praise ye his name..... and sing his praise for-ev-er. Great is the Lord,
Ho - ly is he,
Praise ye his name,
Ho-ly is he..... and King among his people; Praise ye his name..... and sing his praise for-ev-er. Great is the Lord,
Ho - ly is he,
Praise ye his name,
Cres
f
great is the Lord, great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; Praise ye his name, praise ye his name, praise ye his name. A-men, a - men.
Cres
f
great is the Lord, great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; Praise ye his name, praise ye his name, praise ye his name. A-men, a - men.

Praise Him.

Allegretto.

A. J. Showalter, by per.

Praise him! praise him! praise the great Je-ho-vah, Praise him! praise him! glo-ry be un-to his name.
Praise ye the Lord of the harvest,
Praise him! praise him! praise the great Je-ho-vah, Praise him! praise him! glo-ry be un-to his name.
f
Praise ye the Lord of the harvest,
who hath cover'd the earth with his goodness, Who sendeth the rain in its season, bringing fruit in its time to all.
f
Praise ye the Lord of the harvest,

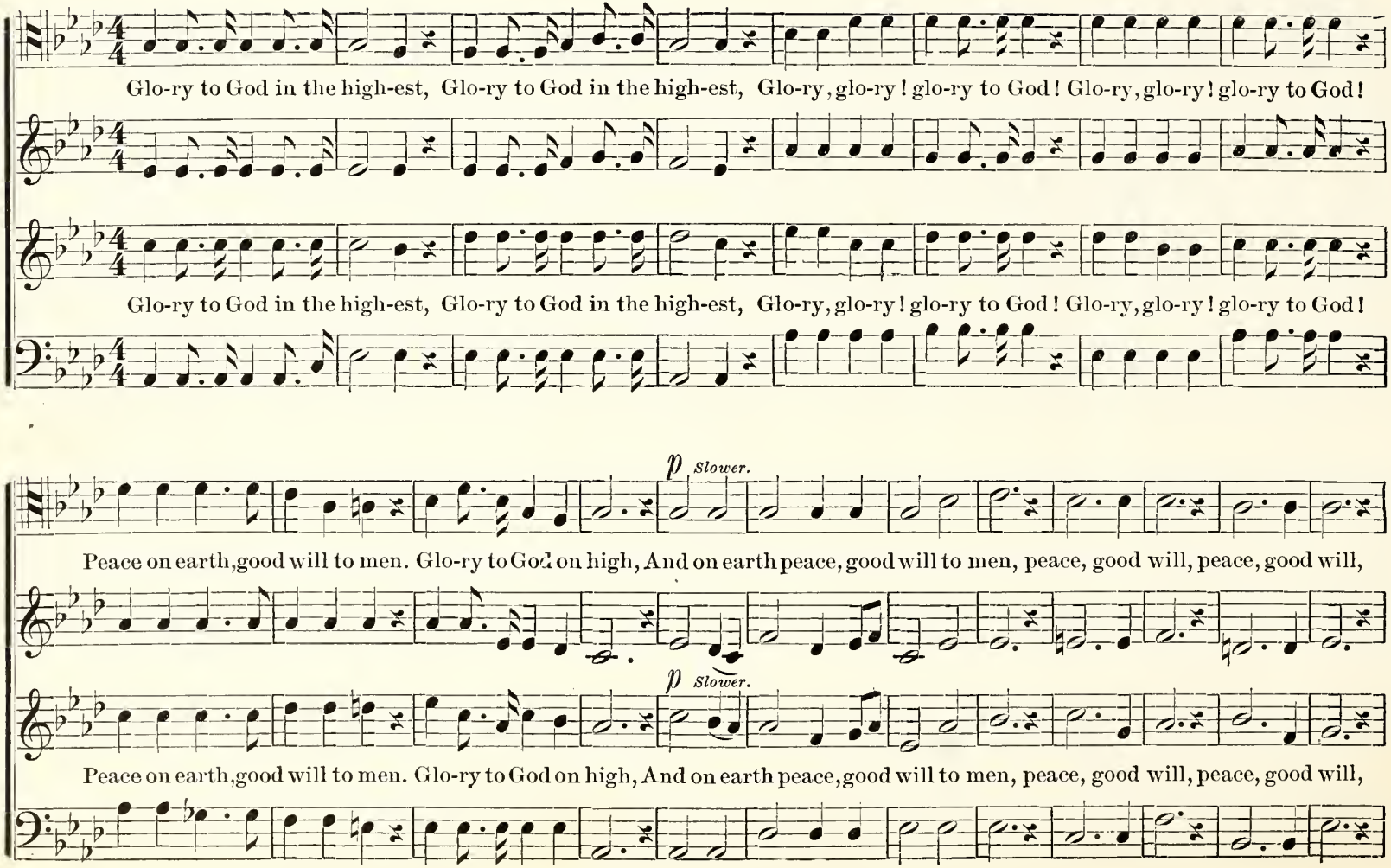
Praise Him—Continued.

who hath cover'd the earth with his goodness, who sendeth the rain in its season, bringing fruit in its time to all. Oh, that men would
Oh, that
who hath cover'd the earth with his goodness, who sendeth the rain in its season, bringing fruit in its time to all. Oh, that men would
praise him, praise him, praise him for his great and wondrous works, and ex - alt him, and ex - alt him in the congregation of the peo - ple!
men would and ex - alt him
praise him, praise him, praise him for his great and wondrous works, and ex - alt him, and ex - alt him in the congregation of the peo - ple!

Oh, that men would praise him, praise him, praise him for his great and wondrous works, And ex-alt him, and ex-alt him in the congregation of the
Oh, that men would And ex - alt him
Oh, that men would praise him, praise him, praise him for his great and wondrous works, And ex-alt him, and ex-alt him in the congregation of the
Allegro.
people. Praise him, praise him, praise the great Jehovah, Praise him, praise him, Glory be unto his name. Amen, Amen, A-men.
people. Praise him, praise him, praise the great Jehovah, Praise him. praise him, Glory be unto his name. Amen, Amen, A-men.

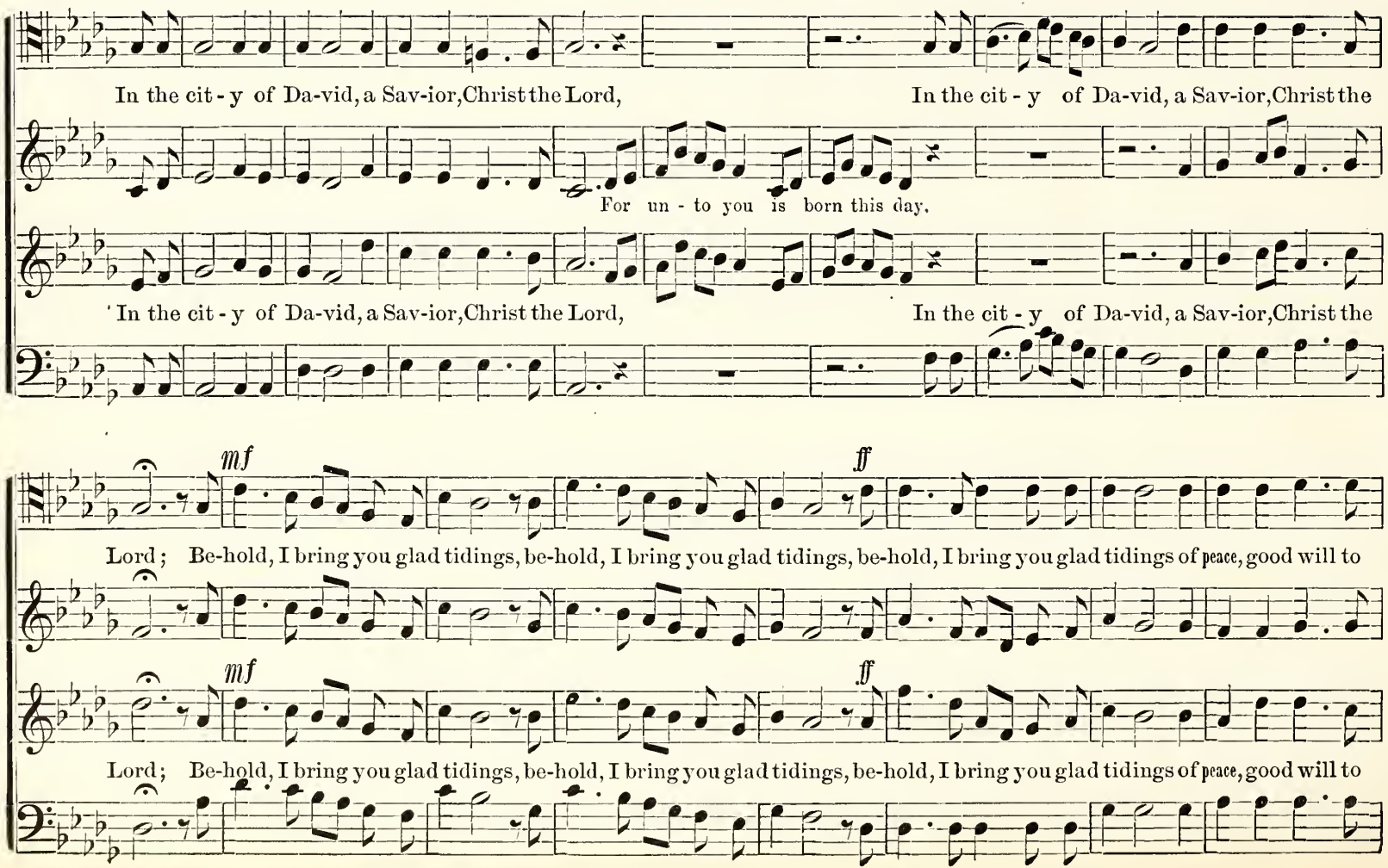
Glory to God.

F. D. Jacobs.


Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry, glo-ry! glo-ry to God! Glo-ry, glo-ry! glo-ry to God!
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo-ry, glo-ry! glo-ry to God! Glo-ry, glo-ry! glo-ry to God!
p Slower.
Peace on earth, good will to men. Glo-ry to God on high, And on earth peace, good will to men, peace, good will, peace, good will,
p Slower.
Peace on earth, good will to men. Glo-ry to God on high, And on earth peace, good will to men, peace, good will, peace, good will,

A Tempo.
Peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men. Glo-ry to God on high, Peace, good will to men, good will to
Glo - ry to God..... glo-ry to God on high, Glo - ry,
A Tempo.
Peace on earth, good will to men, good will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men, to men, good will to
f
men, Glo - ry, glo-ry to God on high, glo - ry to God, glo-ry to God on high. For un - to you is born this day,
glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God on high.
f
men, Glo - ry, glo-ry to God on high, glo - ry to God, to God on high. For un - to you is born this day,

Glory to God—Continued.


In the cit - y of Da-vid, a Sav-ior, Christ the Lord,
In the cit - y of Da-vid, a Sav-ior, Christ the
For un - to you is born this day.
In the cit - y of Da-vid, a Sav-ior, Christ the Lord,
In the cit - y of Da-vid, a Sav-ior, Christ the
mf
ff
Lord; Be-hold, I bring you glad tidings, be-hold, I bring you glad tidings, be-hold, I bring you glad tidings of peace, good will to
mf
ff
Lord; Be-hold, I bring you glad tidings, be-hold, I bring you glad tidings, be-hold, I bring you glad tidings of peace, good will to

men. Glo-ry to God on high, Peace, good will to men; Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God on high, glo-ry to God on
Glo - ry to God. Peace, good will.
men. Glo-ry to God on high, Peace, good will to men; Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God on high, glo-ry to God on
Glo - ry to God, Peace, good will,
high, Peace, good will to men; Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God on high. A - men, A - men, A - men.
Glo - ry to God, Peace, good will.
high, Peace, good will to men; Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God on high. A - men, A - men, A - men
Glo - ry to God, Peace, good will,

Hallelujah to the Father.

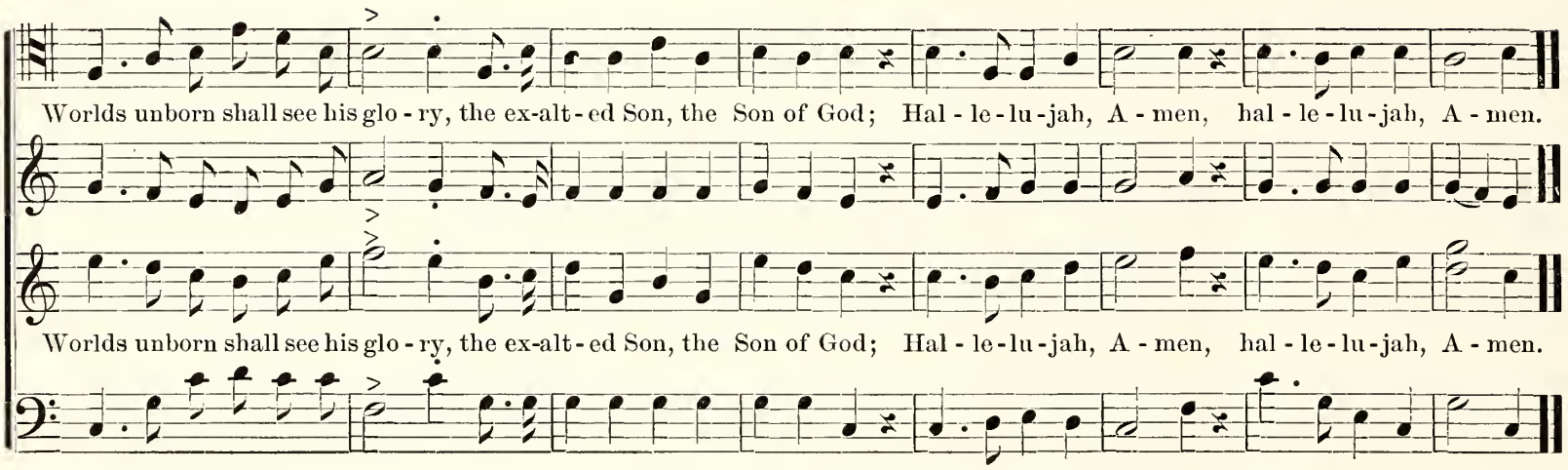
Spirited.

T. W. Dennington.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah to the Fa - ther, and the Son, and the Son,th'e-ternal Son of
and the Son, and the Son,
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah to the Fa - ther, and the Son, and the Son,th'e-ternal Son of
God; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah to the Fa - ther, and the Son, and the Son, th'e-
and the Son, and the Son,
God; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah to the Fa - ther, and the Son, and the Son, th'e-

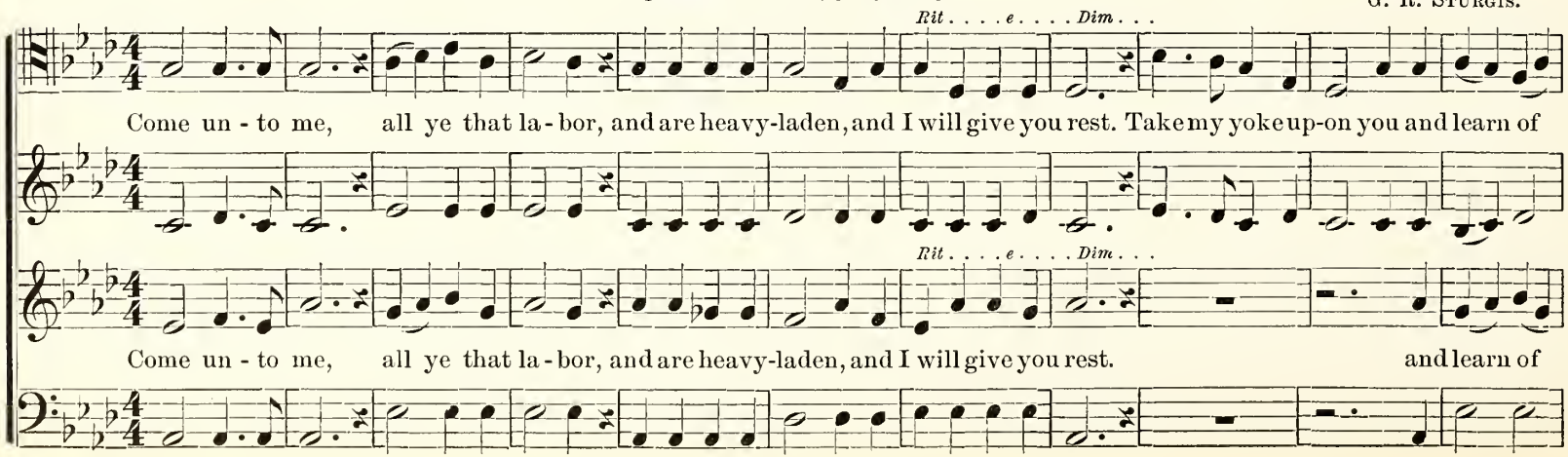
ter-nal Son of God.
O praise ye the Lord, sing ho-ly songs of joy.
O praise ye the Lord, O praise ye the Lord,
ter-nal Son of God.
O praise ye the Lord, sing ho-ly songs of joy.
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah to the Fa-ther; Worlds unborn shall sing his glory, the ex-alt-ed Son of God;
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah to the Fa-ther; Worlds unborn shall sing his glory, the ex-alt-ed Son of God;

Hallelujah to the Father—Concluded.


Worlds unborn shall see his glo - ry, the ex-alt - ed Son, the Son of God; Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.
Worlds unborn shall see his glo - ry, the ex-alt - ed Son, the Son of God; Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Come Unto Me.

G. R. Sturgis.


Rit . . . . e . . . . Dim . . .
Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke up-on you and learn of
Rit . . . . e . . . . Dim . . .
Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. and learn of

Cres . . . . . Dim
me; Take my yoke up-on you, and learn of me, For I am meek and low-ly of heart, and ye shall find rest un-to your souls.
Cres . . . . . Dim
me; Take my yoke up-on you, and learn of me, For I am meek and low-ly of heart, and ye shall find rest un-to your souls.
Rit . . e . . . . . Dim . . . . . .
For my yoke is ea-sy and my bur-den is light, my yoke is ea-sy and my bur-den is light, my bur-den is light.
Rit . . e . . . . . Dim . . . . . .
For my yoke is ea-sy and my bur-den is light, my yoke is ea-sy and my bur-den is light, my bur-den is light.

Rejoice in the Lord.

H. A. Lewis.

Re - joice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, O ye righteous, For praise is come-ly, for
Re - joice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, O ye righteous, For praise is come-ly, for
f
praise is come-ly, for praise is come-ly, is come-ly for the up-right; Re-joice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, re-
f
praise is come-ly, for praise is come-ly, is come-ly for the up-right; Re-joice in the Lord, re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, re-

Cres.
m
mf
f
joice, re - joice in the Lord. Show yourselves joy - ful un-to the Lord, un - to the Lord, all ye lands; Sing, sing, sing and re-
joice, re - joice in the Lord. Show yourselves joy - ful un-to the Lord, un - to the Lord, all ye lands; Sing, sing, sing and re-
joice, sing, sing, sing and rejoice, rejoice, re-joice and give thanks. A - men, A - men and A - men, A - men.
joice, sing, sing, sing and rejoice, rejoice, re-joice and give thanks. A - men, A - men and A - men.....

O Lord, How Excellent is Thy Name.

H. R. Palmer.

Alto Solo.
O Lord our Lord, how ex - cel - lent thy name, how ex - cel-lent is thy name in all the earth, Who hast
set thy glo - ry a - bove the heav'ns, We'll praise thy ho - ly name for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

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O Lord our Lord, how ex - cel - lent thy name, O Lord, our Lord, how
We will praise thy name for - ev - er-more, how ex - cel - lent thy glo-rious name, We will praise thy name for ev - er - more,
O Lord our Lord, how ex - cel - lent thy name, O Lord, our Lord, how
We will praise thy name for - ev - er-more, how ex - cel - lent thy glo-rious name, We will praise thy name for ev - er - more,
ex - cel-lent thy name. We will praise thy name for ev-er-more, We will praise thy name for
ex - cel-lent thy name. We will praise thy name for ev-er-more, We will praise thy name for
We'll praise and mag - ni - fy thy name for - ev - er - more, We'll

O Lord, How Excellent is Thy Name—Concluded.

Soprano Solo.
ev - er-more, We will laud and mag - ni - fy thy name for ev - er - more.
For ev - er and
We will praise thy holy name for-
ev - er-more, We will laud and mag - ni - fy thy name for ev - er - more.
We will praise thy holy name for-
laud and mag - ni - fy thy ho - ly name for ev - er - more.
ff
ev - er, We will mag - ni - fy thy name.
A - men, A - men, A - men.
ev - er, we will laud and mag - ni - fy thy name for ev - er-more, For ev - er-more, for ev - er-more. A - men.
ff
pp
ev - er, we will laud and mag - ni - fy thy name for ev - er-more, For ev - er-more, for ev - er-more. A - men.

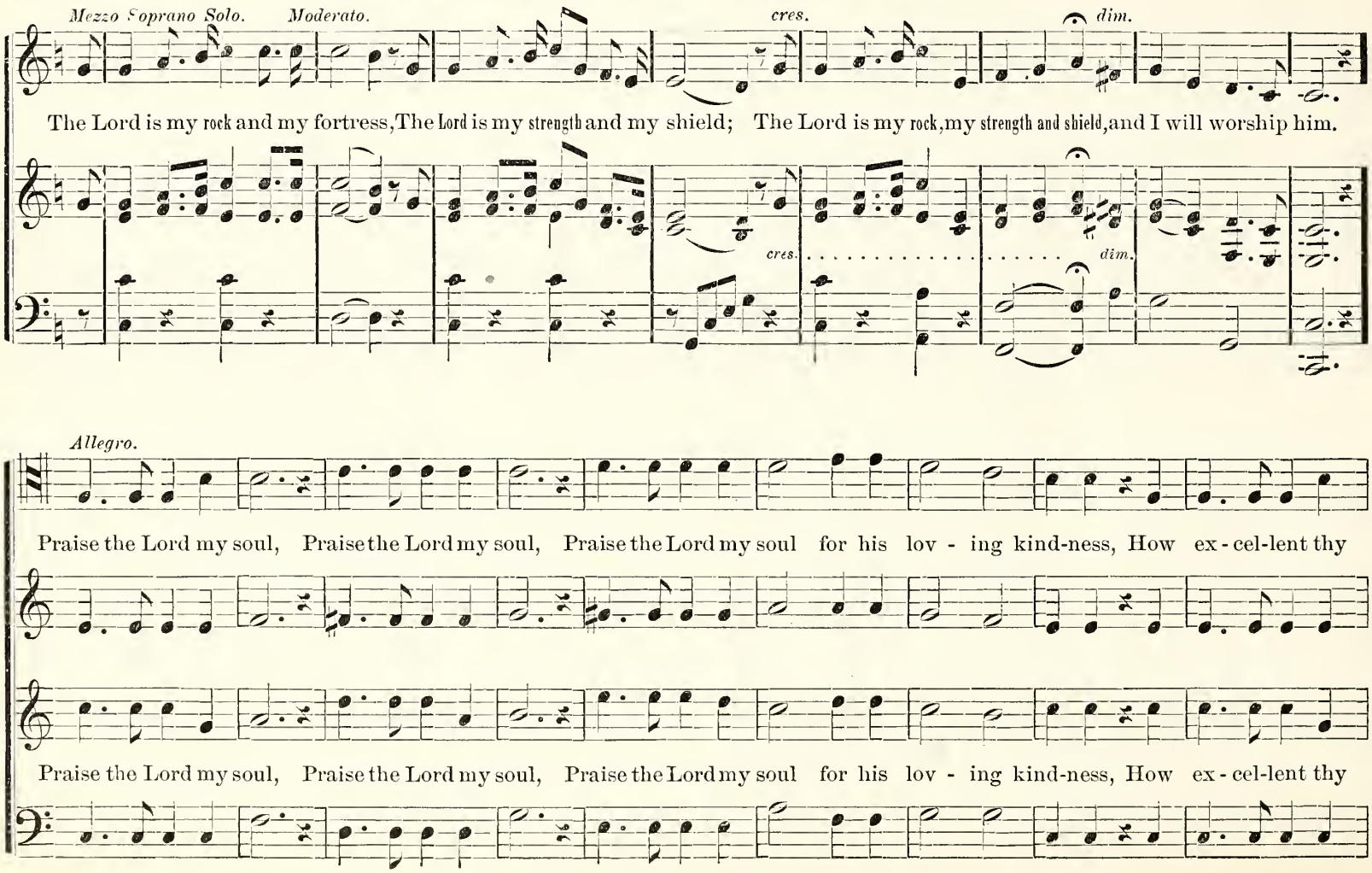
I Will Love Thee, O Lord.

Base Solo. *Andante.*

C. A. WARD.

m
f
I will love thee, O Lord, I will love thee, O Lord, I will love thee, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er;
3 3 3 3
m
8
Allegretto.
Rit . . . . .
I will love thee, I will love thee, I will love thee, O Lord, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord.
Rit . . . . .
I will love thee, I will love thee, I will love thee, Lord, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, I will praise thee, O Lord.

I Will Love Thee, O Lord—Continued.


Mezzo Soprano Solo.
Moderato.
cres.
dim.
The Lord is my rock and my fortress, The Lord is my strength and my shield; The Lord is my rock, my strength and shield, and I will worship him.
cres.
dim.
Allegro.
Praise the Lord my soul, Praise the Lord my soul, Praise the Lord my soul for his lov - ing kind-ness, How ex - cel-lent thy
Praise the Lord my soul, Praise the Lord my soul, Praise the Lord my soul for his lov - ing kind-ness, How ex - cel-lent thy

f
name, How ex - cel - lent thy name, How ex - cel-lent thy name in all the earth; I will love thee, O Lord,
f
name, How ex - cel - lent thy name, How ex - cel-lent thy name in all the earth; I will love thee, O Lord,
m
f
Dim.
p
My heart will sing thy praise I will love thee, O Lord, sing thy praise. A - men, A - men.
m
f
Slow
Dim.
p
A - men.
My heart will sing thy praise I will love thee, O Lord, My whole heart will sing thy praise. A - men, A - men.

Praise His Name.

Moderato.

F. D. Jacobs.

m
f
Praise him, all na-tions, praise the Lord of hosts! Praise him, all na-tions, praise the Lord of hosts! Praise him! praise him!
m
f
Praise him, all na-tions, praise the Lord of hosts! Praise him, all na-tions, praise the Lord of hosts! Praise him! praise him!
Cres
praise him, all ye na-tions, praise him, all ye nations, praise, O praise his name!
Let all na-tions bow be - fore him,
Cres
praise him, all ye na-tions, praise him, all ye nations, praise, O praise his name!
Let all na-tions bow be - fore him,

Soprano Obligato.
praise his ev - er - last-ing name, Praise him for his lov - ing-kindness, praise his ho - ly name.
Praise the Lord for
Praise him for his
praise his ev - er - last-ing name, Praise him for his lov - ing-kindness, praise his ho - ly name.
Praise him for his
ev - er-more, praise, O praise his ho-ly name, Praise him for his might-y pow'r, praise him ev - er-more.
m
f
lov-ing-kindness, praise, O praise his ho - ly name, Praise him for his might-y pow-er, praise his name for ev - er-more.
m
f
lov-ing-kindness, praise, O praise his ho - ly name, Praise him for his might-y pow-er, praise his name for ev - er-more.

Praise His Name—Continued.

Lord. we come be-fore thee now, Fa - ther of mercies, hear our pray'r! Praise to thee, O our Fa-ther, praise for ev - er-
Lord, we come be - fore thee now, O Father, hear our, hear our pray'r! Praise to thee, O Father, praise, praise for ev - er,
Lord, we come be - fore thee now, O Father, hear our, hear our pray'r! Praise to thee, O Father, praise, praise for ev - er,
more. Praise, O praise his ho - ly name for - ev - er, praise the Lord of hosts, Praise, O praise his ho - ly name for-
ev - er-more.
ev - er-more. Praise, O praise his ho - ly name for - ev - er, praise the Lord of hosts, Praise, O praise his ho - ly name for-

ff f
ev - er, Praise him, all ye na - tions, praise, O praise his name, Praise his name, his ho - ly name for ev - er-
ff f
Praise his name, praise his name
ev - er, Praise him, all ye na - tions, praise, O praise his name, Praise his name, his ho - ly name for ev - er-
f f Accel ff f
more, Praise his ho - ly name, praise his ho - ly name for - ev - er, praise, O praise his ho - ly name.
Praise his ho - ly name, Praise his name.
f f Accel ff f
more, Praise his name, his ho - ly name, praise his name, his ho - ly name for - ev - er, praise, O praise his ho - ly name.

How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.

Moderato.

(Dedicated to Henry Kingsley and Choir, Atkins, Mich.)

G. R. Sturgis.

f
How beau-ti-ful, how beautiful, how beau-ti - ful,
How beau - ti-ful up-on the mountains, how beautiful upon the mountains,
How beau - ti - ful,
f
How beau-ti-ful, how beautiful, how beau-ti - ful
That publisheth peace, that publisheth peace, that publisheth salvation, that
are the feet of him that bringeth good tid-ings, that publisheth peace, that publisheth peace, that publisheth salvation, that

f
saith un - to Zi - on, that publisheth sal-va-tion, that saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reign - eth, thy God reigneth; Thy
f
saith un - to Zi - on, that publisheth sal-va-tion, that saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reign - eth, thy God reigneth; Thy
watchman shall lift up the voice, with the voice to-geth-er shall they sing, for they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring,
shall
watchman shall lift up the voice, with the voice to-geth-er shall they sing, for they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring,

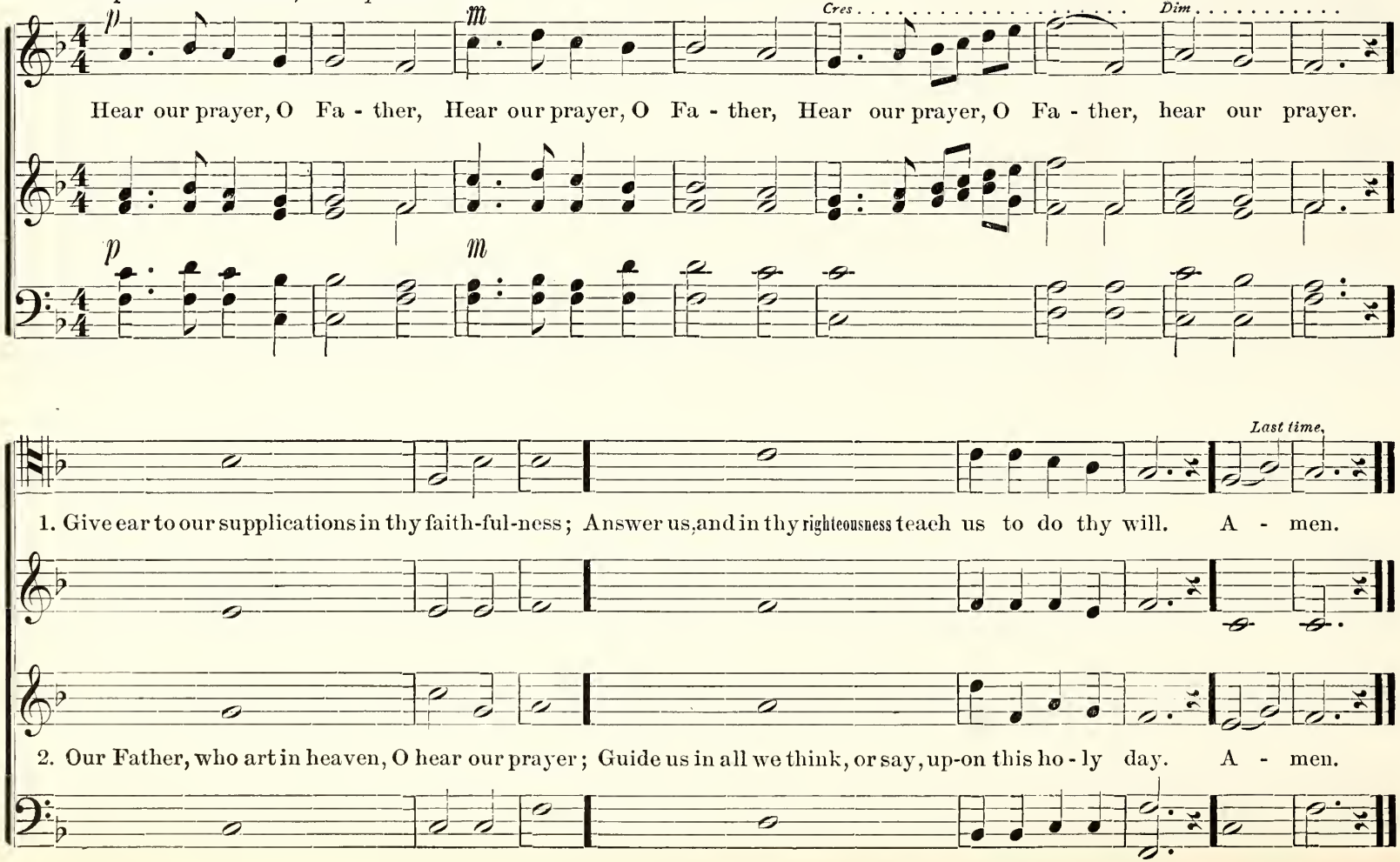
How Beautiful Upon the Mountains—Continued.

shall bring a-gain Zi-on. Break forth, break forth in-to joy, break forth in-to joy..... break forth in-to joy, sing to-
bring a-gain Zi-on.
break forth,
shall bring a-gain Zi-on. Break forth, break forth in-to joy, bring forth in-to joy..... break forth in-to joy, sing to-
break forth,
Slower.
geth-er, sing to-geth-er, ye waste pla-ces of Je-ru-sa-lem, for the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his peo-ple,
geth-er, sing to-geth-er, ye waste pla-ces of Je-ru-sa-lem, for the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort-ed his peo-ple,

Rit . . . . e . . . . Dim . . . . . .
he hath re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, he hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem. The Lord hath made bare his ho-ly arm in the
Rit . . . . e . . . . Dim . . . . . .
he hath re - deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, he hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem.
a tempo.
f
ff
eyes of all the na-tions, of all the nations, and all..... of the earth shall see the salvation of our God. A-men, A - men.
and all the ends of the earth
f
ff
and all..... of the earth shall see the salvation of our God. A-men, A - men.
and all the ends of the earth

Hear Our Prayer. (For Opening.)

Soprano Solo. *Slow, with expression.* G. R. S.


p
m
Cres
Dim
Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther, Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther, Hear our prayer, O Fa - ther, hear our prayer.
p
m
Last time.
1. Give ear to our supplications in thy faith-ful-ness; Answer us, and in thy righteousness teach us to do thy will. A - men.
2. Our Father, who art in heaven, O hear our prayer; Guide us in all we think, or say, up-on this ho - ly day. A - men.

Make a Joyful Noise.

C. A. Ward.

Cres.
f
Make a joy-ful noise unto God, make a joy-ful noise un-to God, make a joy-ful noise unto God our King and praise his name;
Cres.
f
Make a joy-ful noise unto God, make a joy-ful noise un-to God, make a joy-ful noise unto God our King and praise his name;
Sing forth the hon-or, the hon-or of his name, sing forth the hon-or of his great name, sing forth the hon-or of his ho-ly name,
Sing forth the hon-or, the hon-or of his name, sing forth the hon-or of his great name, sing forth the hon-or of his ho-ly name,

Make a Joyful Noise—Continued.

Make the praise most glorious of our God and King.
Let us come be-fore his presence, singing joy-ful-ly his praise, Let us
Make the praise most glorious of our God and King.
f
Sing-ing,
come be-fore his presence singing loud his prais-es, Let us come be-fore his pres-ence, sing-ing, glo-ry to his name, f
Sing-ing,

Andante. Use Tenor, or 2d Alto, ad lib.
Cres.
glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Fa-ther. For the Lord is gra-cious, and kind are all his ways; We should ev-er
glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Fa-ther. For the Lord is gra-cious, and kind are all his ways; We should ev-er
Cres
Dim.
A Tempo.
Cres.
praise him and glo-ri-fy his name. Make a joy-ful noise un-to God, Make a joy-ful noise un-to
Dim.
A Tempo.
Cres.
praise him and glo-ri-fy his name. Make a joy-ful noise un-to God, Make a joy-ful noise un-to

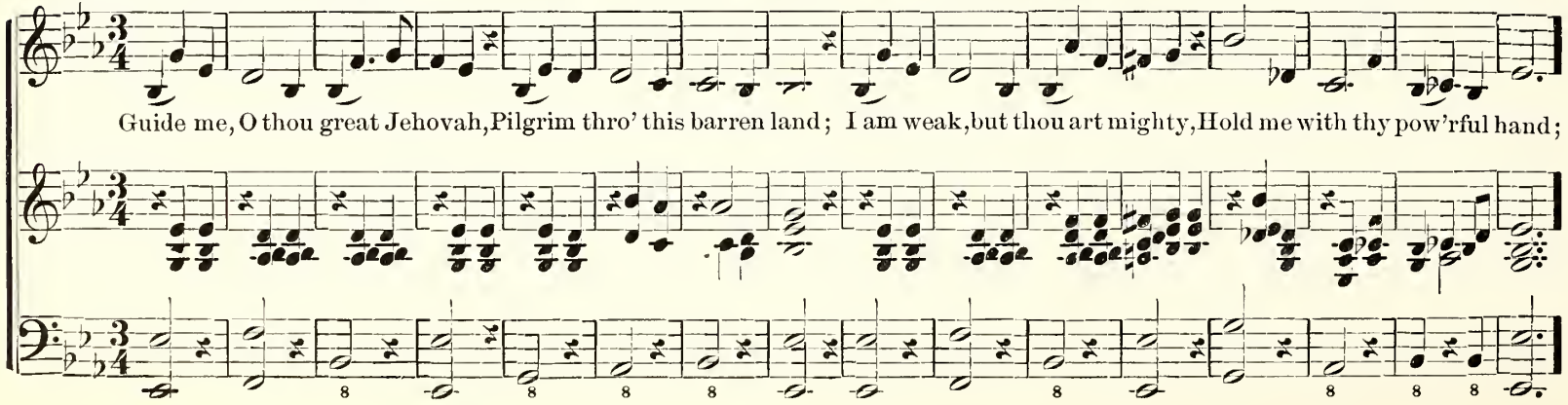
Make a Joyful Noise—Concluded.

f
God, make a joy - ful noise un - to God our King, and praise his name, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.
f
God, make a joy - ful noise un - to God our King, and praise his name, Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Solo. For Contralto or Baritone.

ETTA. MAE. HOPPING.



Rit. . . . .
Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am weak, but thou art might-y,
Rit. . . . .
Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am weak, but thou art might-y,
Obligato Soprano Solo, or Duet, ad lib.
Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand O-pen thou the fount-ain, where the wa-ters flow;
Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand.
O-pen thou the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah—Continued.

Let the cloud-y pil - lar lead me safe-ly through, O - pen thou the fount - ain,
flow; Let the cloud-y pil - lar lead me. Lead me all my jour-ney through; O-pen thou the crys-tal
Fine.
where the wa-ters flow, Let the cloud-y pil - lar lead me safe - ly through.
fount-ain, Whence the heal-ing streams do flow, Let the cloud - y pil - lar lead me through.

Base Solo.

Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield;
8
f
D. S. ad lib.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength,
f
Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength,

Mighty Jehovah.

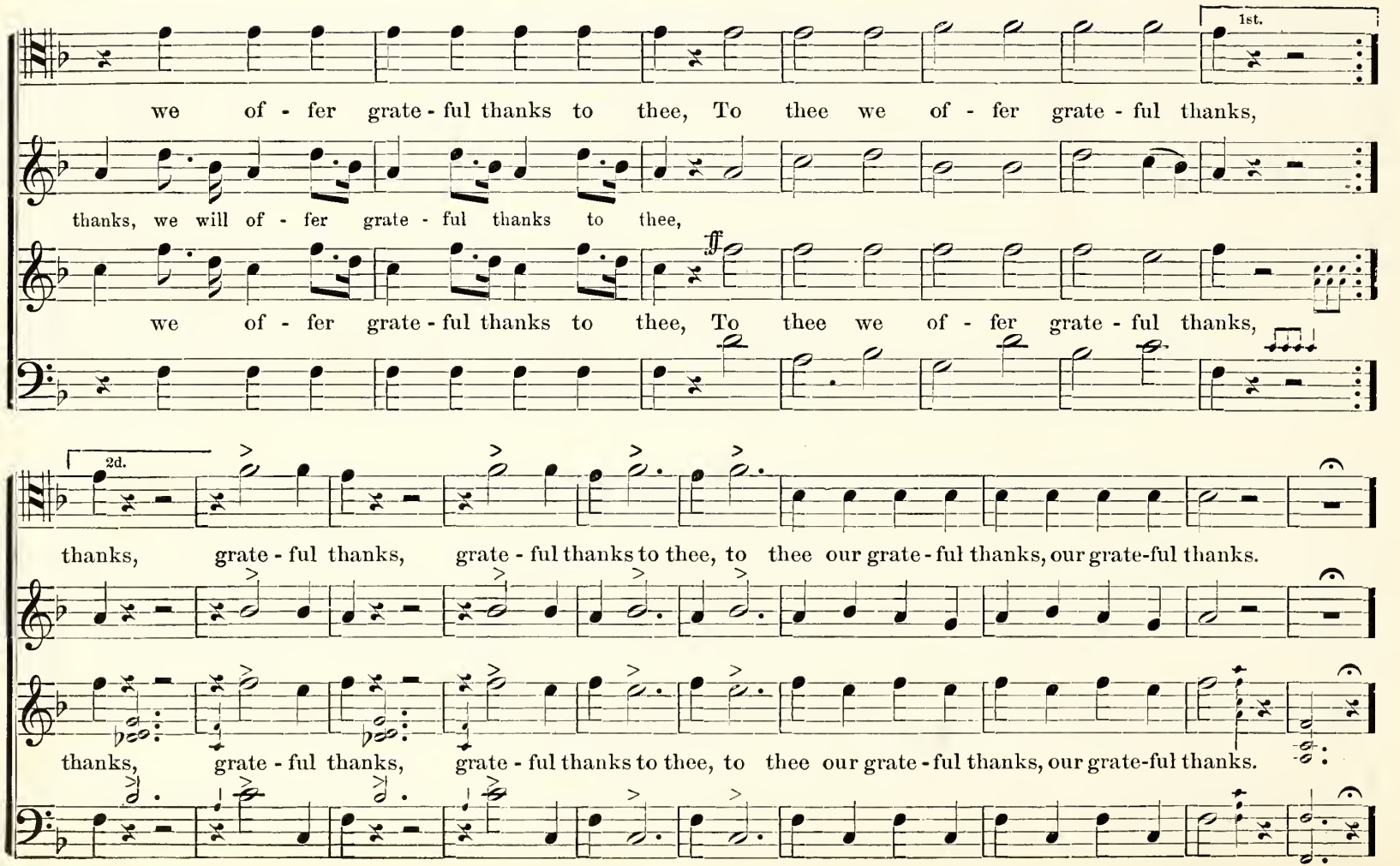
BELLINI.

ff Allegro Maestoso.
pp
ff
pp
Might - y Je - ho - vah! ac-cept our praises; God, our Fa-ther, O hear thy children,
ff
pp
ff
pp
Might - y Je - ho - vah! ac-cept our praises; God, our Fa-ther, O hear thy children,
Un-to thee we of - fer praise, Un-to thee we of-fer praise, Un-to thee we of-fer praise.
Un-to thee we of - fer praise, Un-to thee we offer praise, Unto thee..... we of - fer praise.

From "The Convention and Choir."

For thy good - ness to thy chil - dren, For thy good - ness to thy chil - dren, and thy
f
For thy good - ness to thy chil - dren, For thy good - ness to thy chil - dren, and thy
un - de - serv - ed mer - cy, we will of - fer thee our thanks, we will of - fer, we will of - fer, we will of - fer,
we will of - fer, we will of - fer thee our
un - de - serv - ed mer - cy, we will of - fer thee our thanks, we will of - fer, we will of - fer, we will of - fer,

Mighty Jehovah—Continued.


1st.
we of - fer grate - ful thanks to thee, To thee we of - fer grate - ful thanks,
thanks, we will of - fer grate - ful thanks to thee,
ff
we of - fer grate - ful thanks to thee, To thee we of - fer grate - ful thanks,
2d.
thanks, grate - ful thanks, grate - ful thanks to thee, to thee our grate - ful thanks, our grate-ful thanks.
thanks, grate - ful thanks, grate - ful thanks to thee, to thee our grate - ful thanks, our grate-ful thanks.

Baritone Solo. Con forza.
O sing prais - es to his ho - ly name, and re-joice in his mer - cy, Sing to him.....with the
Tenor.
With thanksgiving and with gladness,
Solo.
lute and harp, call up - on his name, and re-joice in him with thanksgiving and with gladness, O sing
Soprano and Alto.
pp
With thanksgiving and with gladness,
Base.
pp

Mighty Jehovah—Continued.

O sing prais-es, O sing praises with thanksgiving and with gladness, O sing prais - es to his
prais-es, with joy and gladness, with thanksgiving and with gladness, O sing praises un-to his name. O sing
O sing prais-es, O sing praises with thanksgiving and with gladness, O sing prais - es to his
name, O sing to his name with lute and harp, praise his name, O be joy - ful in the Lord, sing praises
prais-es O praise his ho - ly name,
name, O sing to his name with lute and harp, praise his name, O be joy - ful in the Lord, sing praises

un-to him, ye na-tions, O be joy-ful in the Lord, sing praises unto him, all lands, Sing, rejoice, and praise his name, Sing, rejoice, and praise his
un-to him, ye na-tions, O be joy-ful in the Lord, sing praises unto him, all lands, Sing, rejoice, and praise his name, Sing, rejoice, and praise his
1st.
2d.
name, his ho-ly name, name, Sing and re-joice, sing prais-es to his name, sing praises to his holy name, sing praises to his name.
name, his ho-ly name, name, Sing and re-joice, sing prais-es to his name, sing praises to his holy name, sing praises to his name.

Christmas Anthem.

Largo. *p*

J. R. DUNHAM

There were shep-herds a - bid - ing in the field, Keeping watch o'er their flocks by night, And the glo - ry of the Lord shone a-

p *cres.*

There were shep-herds a - bid - ing in the field, Keeping watch o'er their flocks by night, And the glo - ry of the Lord shone a-

round them, And they were sore a - fraid, And sud - den - ly there was with the an - gel, And sudden-ly there was with the

f *p* *Cres.*

round them, And they were sore a - fraid, And sud - den - ly there was with the an - gel, And sudden-ly there was with the

an - gel A mul - ti-tude of the heav'nly host, Prais-ing God and say - ing, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God.

pp *p*

an - gel A mul - ti-tude of the heav'nly host, Prais-ing God and say - ing, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God.

Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, Peace on earth good will to men for - ev - er - more,
Cres.
glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry glo - ry, ev - er,
Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, Peace on earth good will to men for - ev - er - more,
Glo ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Men and an-gels praise his ho - ly name, Glo-ry be to God,
f
Glo - ry, glo ry, Glo - ry, glo-ry, Glo - ry, glo-ry
Glo-ry be to God, Glo ry be to God, Men and an-gels praise his ho - ly name, Glo-ry be to God,
Glo - ry be to God, Peace on earth good will to men for - ev - er - more; Glo - ry be to God,
Glo - - ry, glo - ry ev er, glo - - ry, glo - ry,
Glo - ry be to God, Peace on earth good will to men for - ev - er - more; Glo - ry be to God,

Christmas Anthem—Continued.

f
Glo-ry be to God, All his heav'nly host proclaim; Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of peace, Hail, the son of righ eous-ness,
Glo - - - ry, glo - ry,
Glo ry be to God, All his heav'nly host proclaim; Hail, the heav'n born Prince of peace, Hail, the son of righ-eous ness,
ff
Risen with healing in his wings, Life and light to all he brings; Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of peace, Hail, the Son of righteousness,
Risen with healing in his wings, Life and light to all he brings; Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of peace, Hail, the Son of righteousness,
ff
f
f
Risen with heal-ing in his wings, Life and light to all he brings, Glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God. Glory be to God,
ff
f
pp
f
Risen with heal-ing in his wings, Life and light to all he brings, Glo-ry be to God, glo-ry be to God, Glo - ry, glory,
Glory be to God,

f
Glo - ry be to God, Peace on earth good will to men for - ev - er - more; Glo - ry be to God,
Glo - - ry, glo - ry ev - er, Glo - - ry, glo - ry,
Glo - ry be to God, Peace on earth good will to men for - ev - er - more; Glo - ry be to God,
Glo ry be to God, All the ho ly angels praise his name, his name, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God;
Glo - ry, glo-ry, All the holy angels praise his name, Glo - ry, glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry,
Glo-ry be to God, All the ho-ly angels praise his name, his name, Glo ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God;
Rit.
Peace on earth good will to men for-ev - er more, Glo-ry be to God, glo - ry be to God, Joy and peace on earth shall reign.
Peace on earth good will to men for-ev - er; Glo - ry, glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry,
Peace on earth good will to men for-ev-er -more, Glo-ry be to God, glo - ry be to God, Joy and peace on earth shall reign.

Rest From Your Labors.

C. E. Leslie, by per.

Legato.
Rest from your labors on this holy day, and give thanks to God, He is the ruler of the earth and sea, is our might-y God.
Rest from your labors on this holy day, and give thanks to God, He is the ruler of the earth and sea, is our might-y God.
He will shield you from all danger, in him, Blessed be his name for-ev - er, Blessed be the name of God.
Therefore will we trust in him.
He will shield you from all danger, in him, Blessed be his name for-ev - er, Blessed be the name of God.

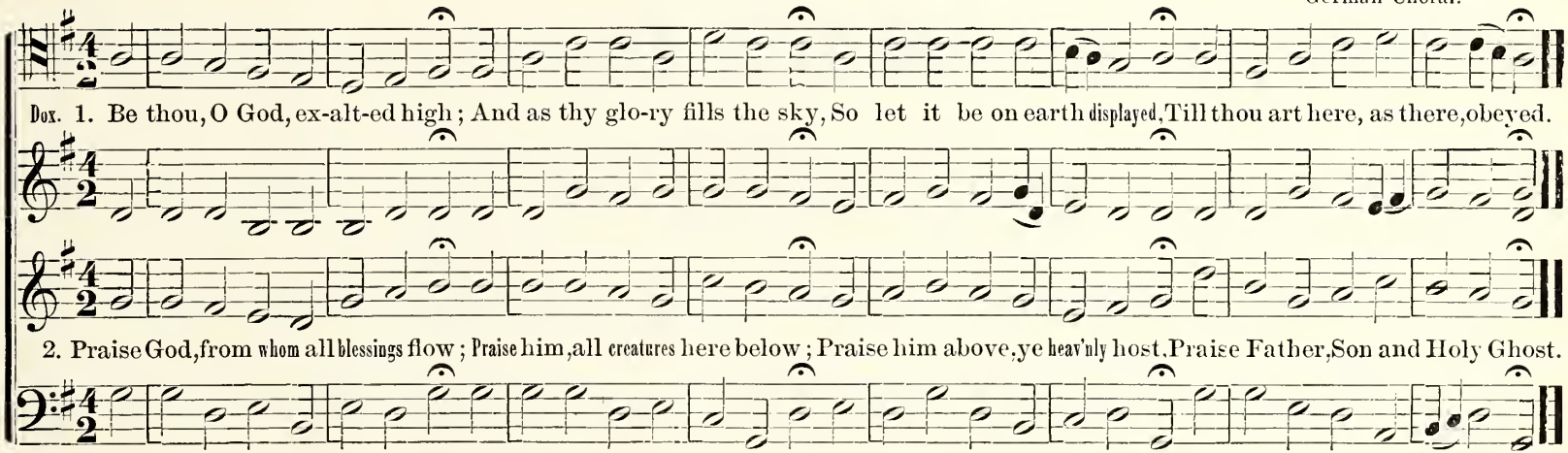
Solo Soprano.
We will praise his name for-ev - er, We will mag-ni-fy his ho - ly name; Bless - ed be his name for-ev - er,
We will praise his name for-ev-er, We will mag - ni - fy his name; Bless-ed be his name for-ev-er,
Semi-Staccato.
We will praise his name for-ev-er, We will mag - ni - fy his name; Bless-ed be his name for-ev-er,
ff
Duet.
Bless-ed be the name of God.
We will praise his name for-ev - er, We will magnify his holy name; Blessed be his name for-
Bless the name of God.
Bless the name of God.
We will praise his name for-ev - er, We will magnify his holy name; Blessed be his name for-

Rest From Your Labors—Concluded.

ff
ev - er, Blessed be the name of God. Rest from your la - bors, rest in the Lord, Trust in his pow - er, trust in the Lord;
ff
ev - er, Blessed be the name of God. Rest from your la - bors, rest in the Lord, Trust in his pow - er, trust in the Lord;
Legato.
p
Rit.
pp
rest in the Lord, peace - ful - ly rest, rest, rest, rest in the Lord.
p
pp
Rest, rest, rest in the Lord, Rest, rest, peace - ful - ly rest, rest, rest, rest in the Lord.

Old Hundred. L. M.

German Choral.


Dox. 1. Be thou, O God, ex-alt-ed high; And as thy glo-ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.
2. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

The Lord's Prayer.

G R Sturgis.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai-ly bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass a-gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for- ever and ever. A-men.

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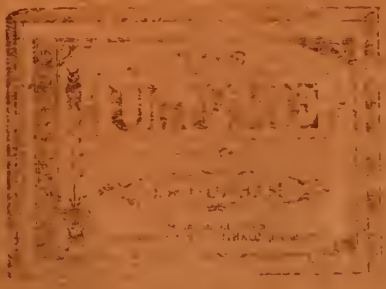

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